


LEGIONNAIRES
4
JUL 93

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
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AUTHORITY

LEGIONNAIRES™



T & M BIERBAUM
CHRIS SPROUSE
KARL STORY

LEGIONNAIRE
ROLL CALL



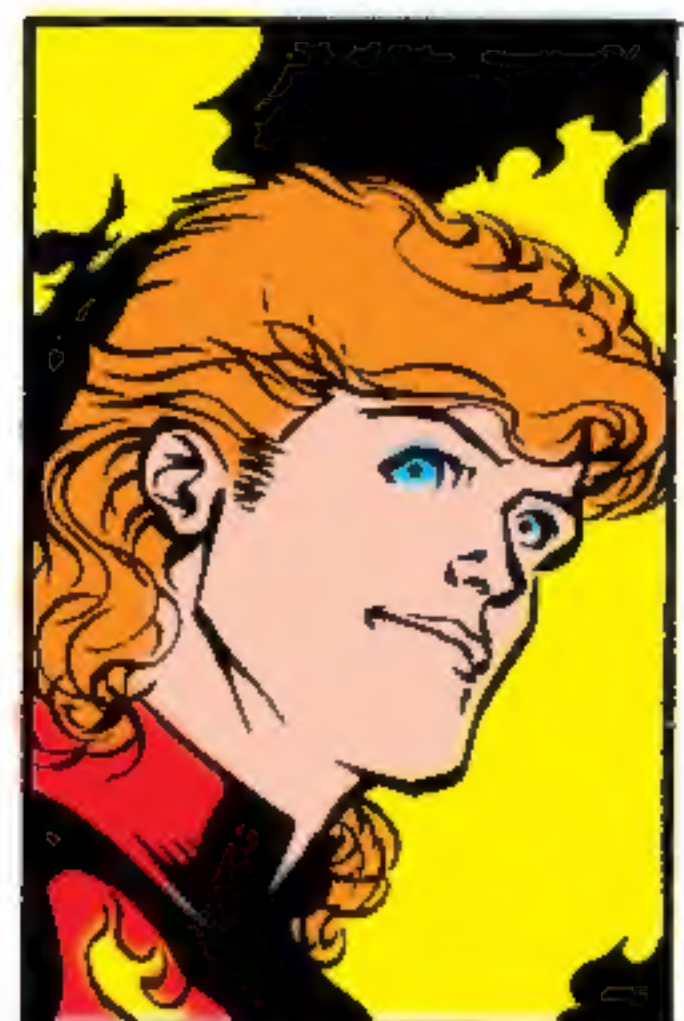
CATSPA
April Dumaka
Cat-like Agility



CHAMELEON
Reep Daggles
Chameleon Powers



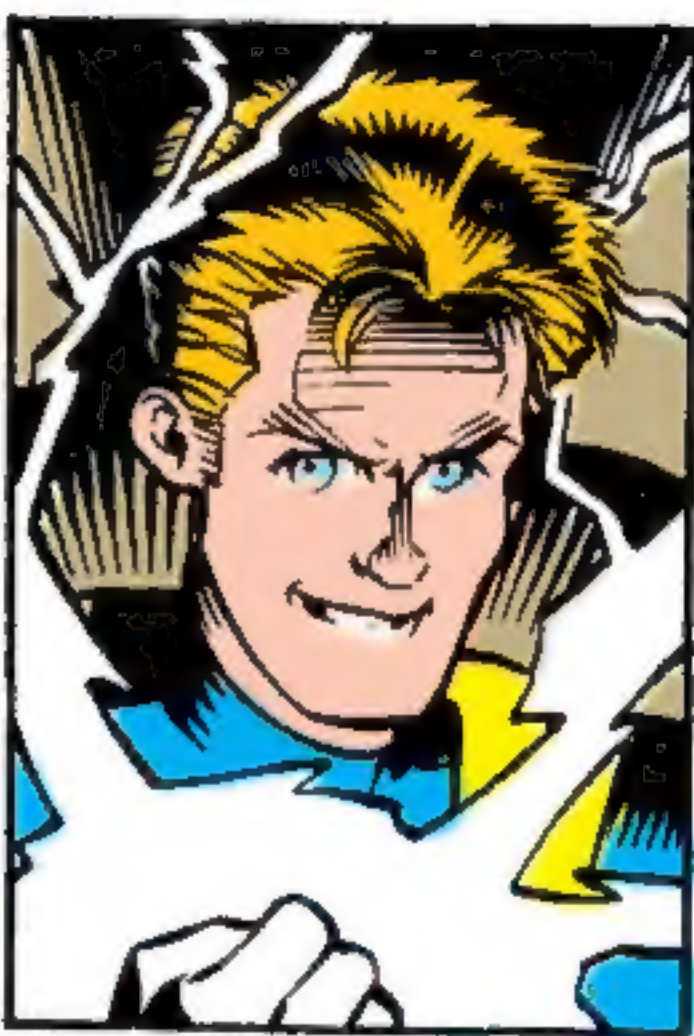
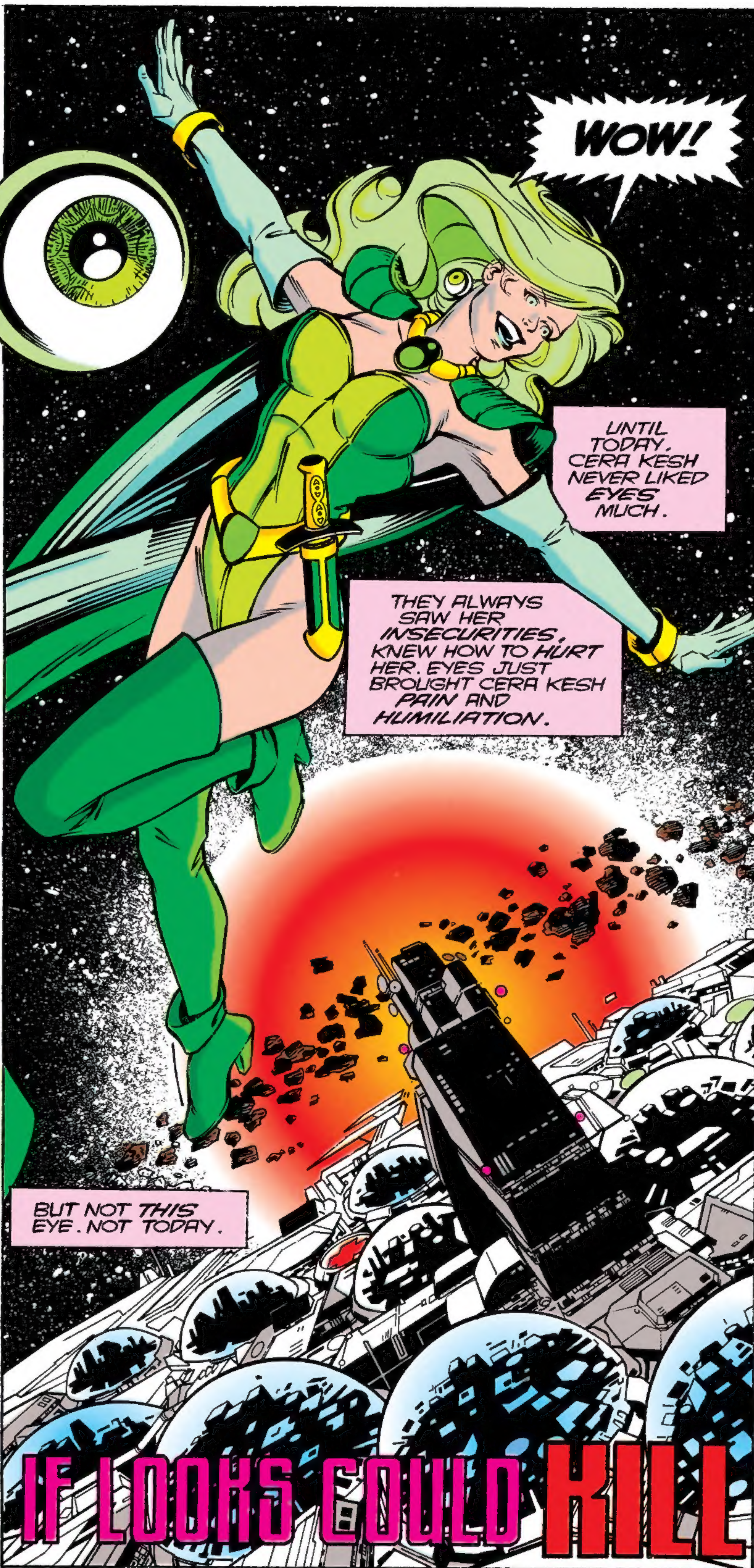
FERRO
Andrew Nolan
Turns to Iron



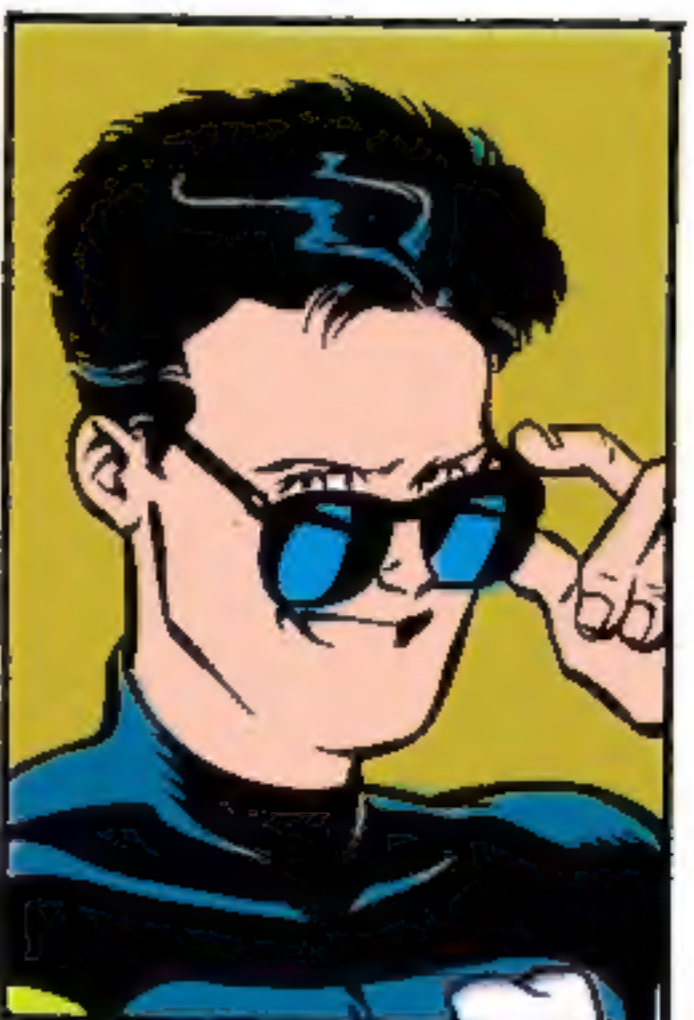
INFERNO
Dirk Morgna
Radiates Heat & Light



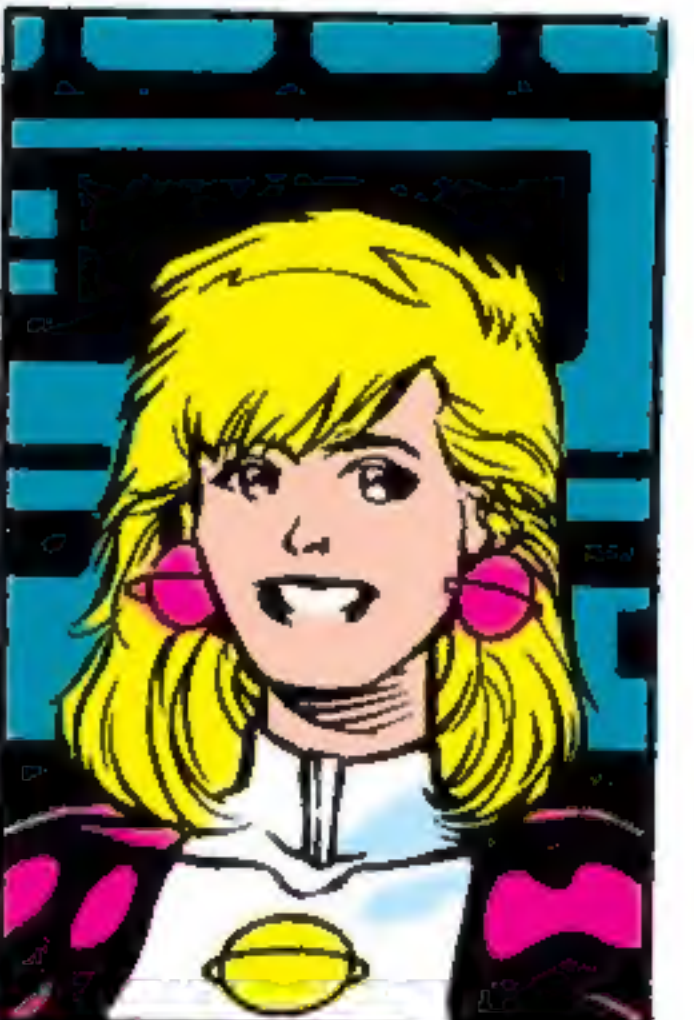
INVISIBLE KID
Lyle Norg
Invisibility



LIVE WIRE
Garth Ranzz
Lightning Powers



MATTER-EATER LAD
Tenzil Kem
Eats Matter (stupid!)



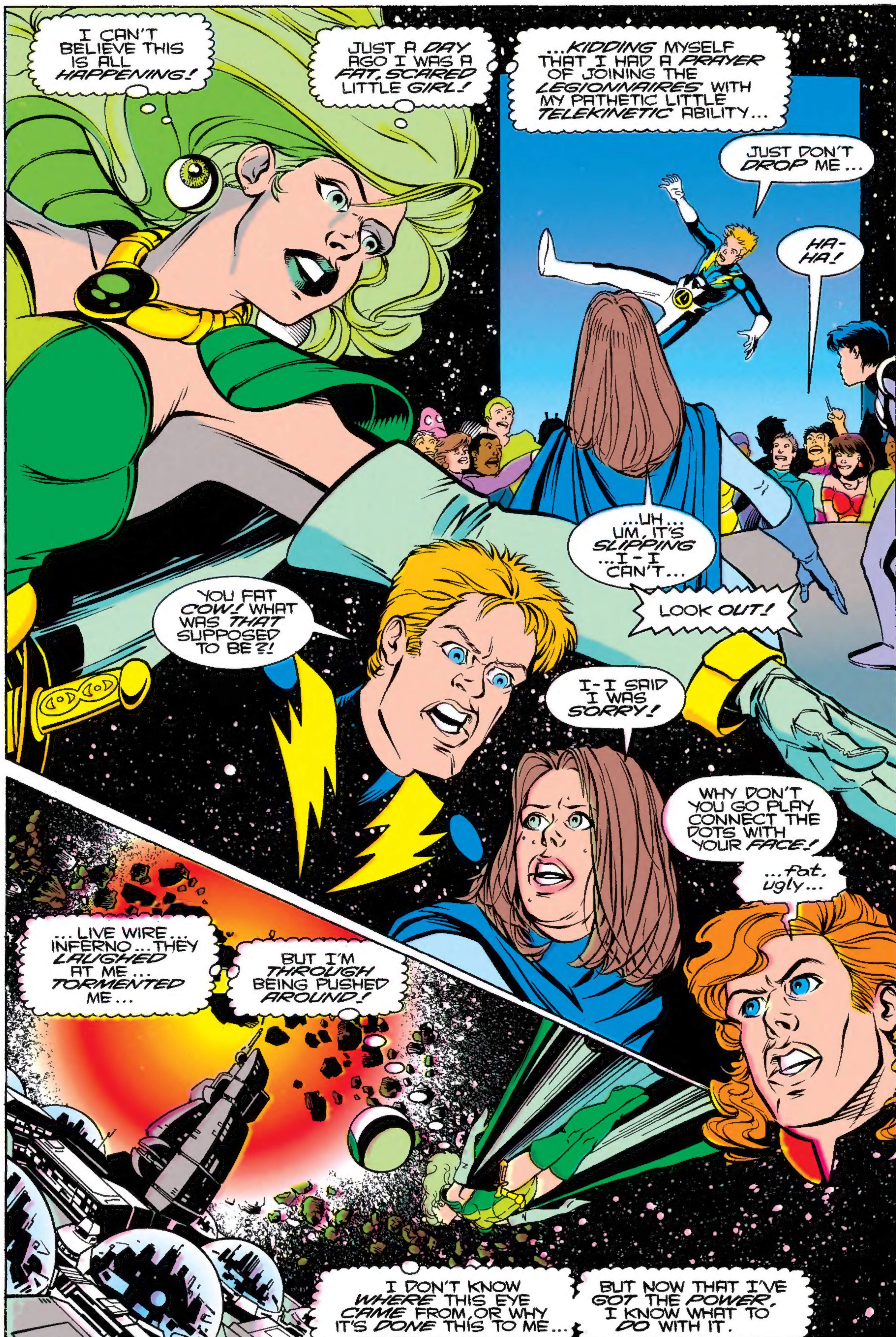
SATURN GIRL
Imra Ardeen
Telepathy



ULTRA BOY
Jo Nah
Ultra-Energy Powers

and the other
LEGIONNAIRES

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Inker
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TOM McCRAW
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EDDIE BERGANZA
Assistant Editor
KC CARLSON
Editor



I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS IS ALL HAPPENING!

JUST A DAY AGO I WAS A FAT, SCARED LITTLE GIRL!

...KIDDING MYSELF THAT I HAD A PRAYER OF JOINING THE LEGIONNAIRES WITH MY PATHETIC LITTLE TELEKINETIC ABILITY...

JUST DON'T DROP ME...

HA-HA!

...UH... UM, IT'S SLIPPING... I-I CAN'T...

LOOK OUT!

I-I SAID I WAS SORRY!

WHY DON'T YOU GO PLAY CONNECT THE DOTS WITH YOUR FACE!

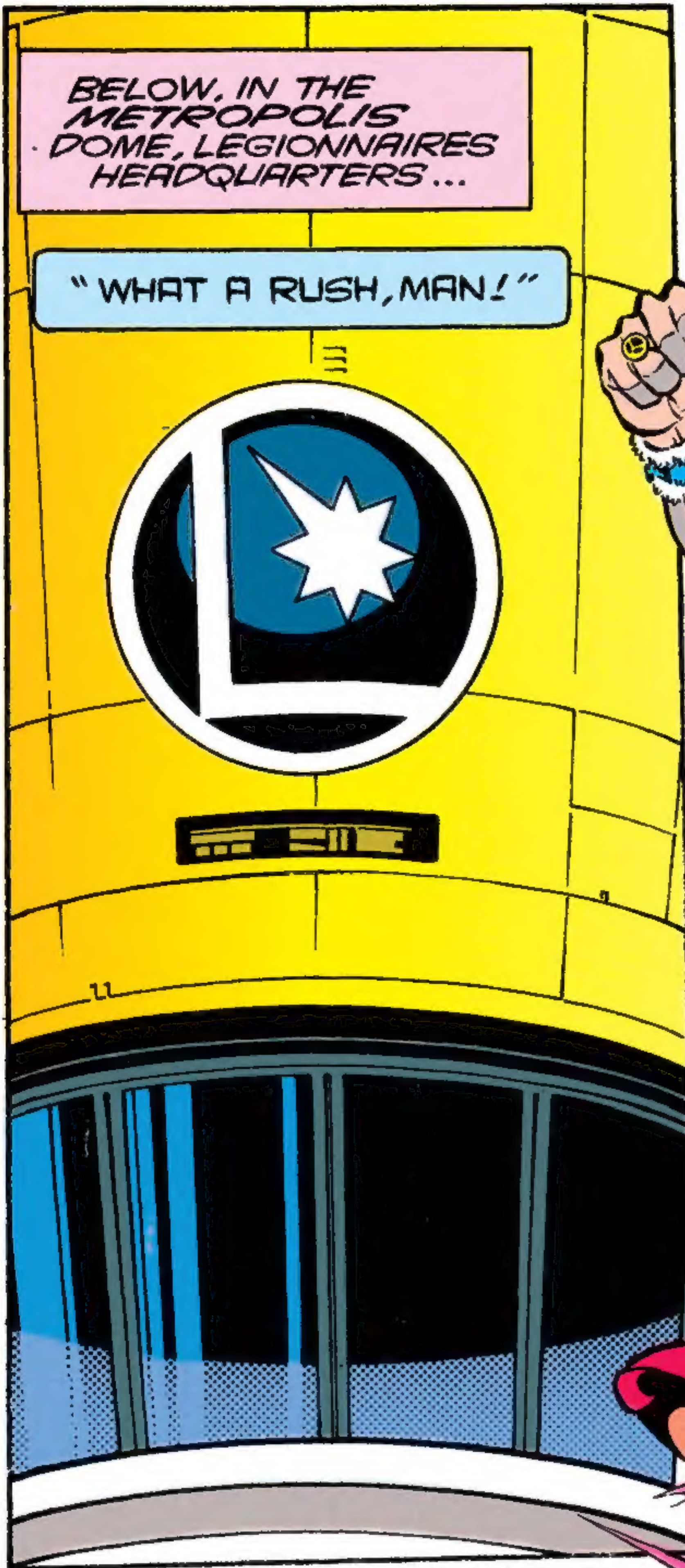
...fat, ugly...

...LIVE WIRE... INFERNO... THEY LAUGHED AT ME... TORMENTED ME...

BUT I'M THROUGH BEING PUSHED AROUND!

I DON'T KNOW WHERE THIS EYE CAME FROM, OR WHY IT'S DONE THIS TO ME...

BUT NOW THAT I'VE GOT THE POWER, I KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH IT.



BELOW, IN THE
METROPOLIS
DOME, LEGIONNAIRES
HEADQUARTERS...

"WHAT A RUSH, MAN!"

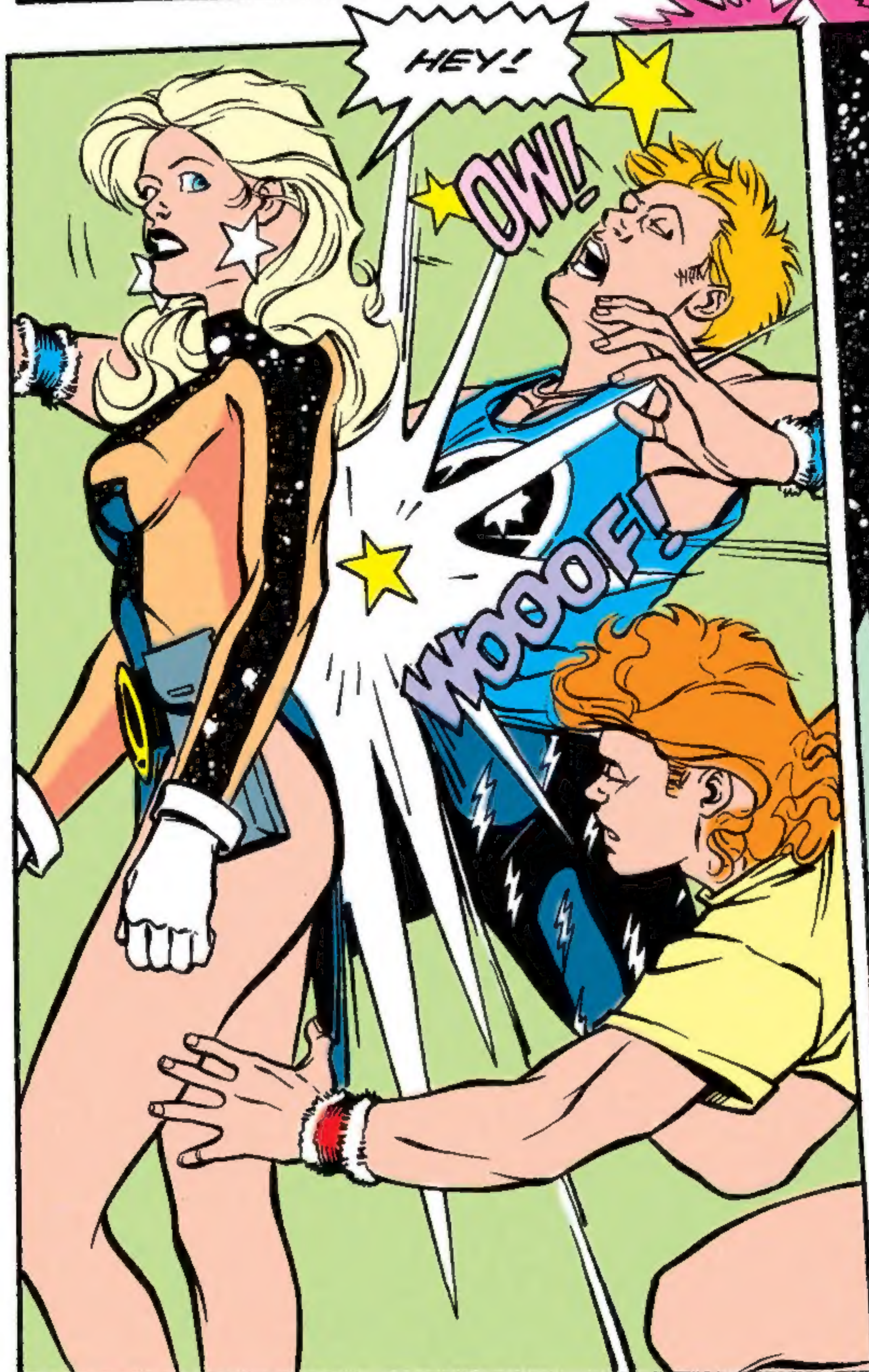


YES, LADIES AND
GENTLEMEN,
INFERNO IS LEFT
IN THE DUST!

LOOKS LIKE
LIVE WIRE
IS THE 2995
LAZER BLADE
CHAMPION
OF THE
UNIVERSE!

NOT
YET, HE
ISN'T *BIG*
MAN!

IT AIN'T
OVER TILL
CERA KESH
SINGS --



HEY!

OW!

WOOF!

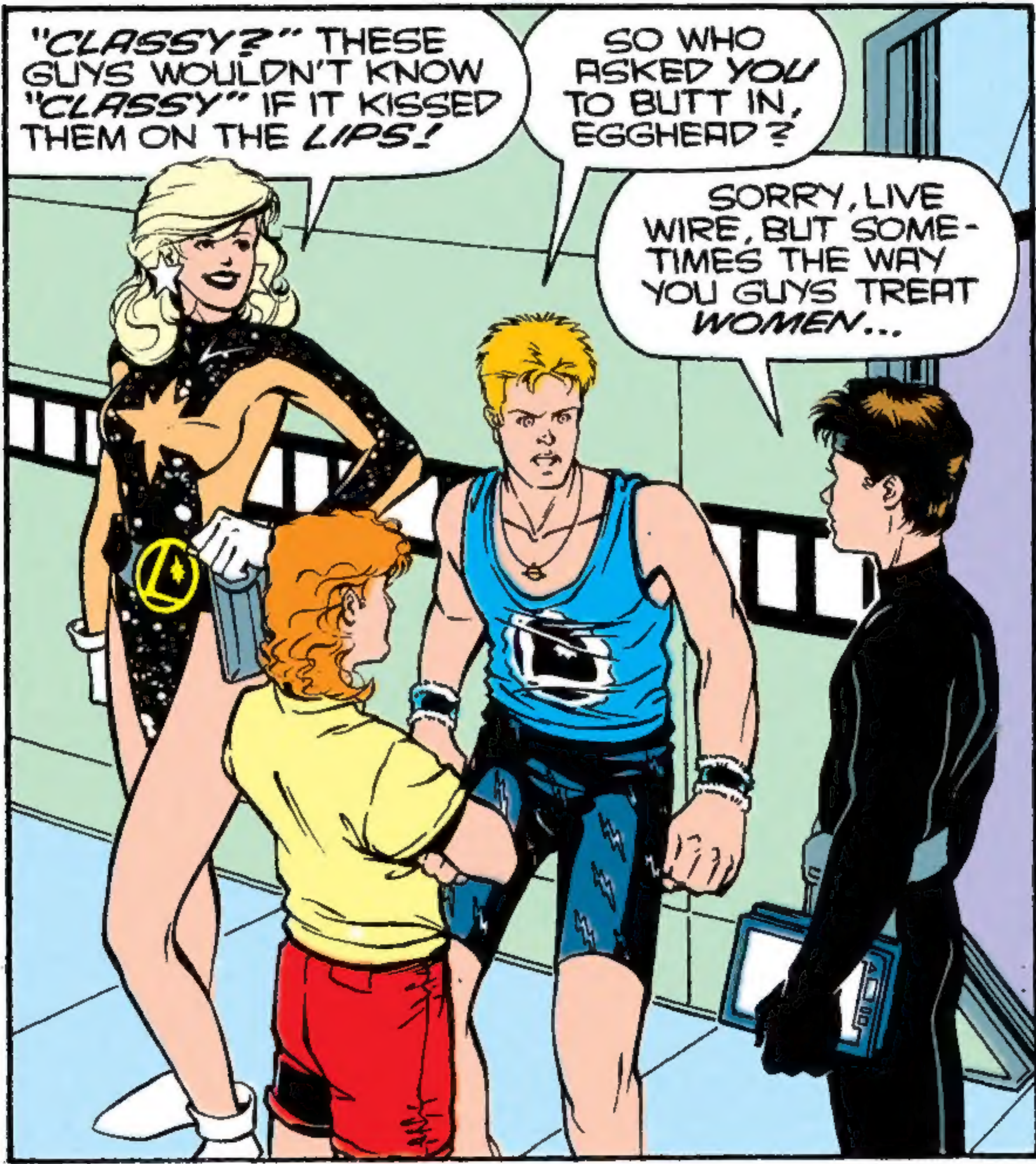


OH, IT'S
YOU TWO --
ARE YOU
MORONS
OKAY?

YEAH, THANKS!
HOW MUCH DO
I OWE YOU?

OH,
THAT'S
CLASSY,
INFERNO!

WHOA ...



"CLASSY?" THESE GUYS WOULDN'T KNOW "CLASSY" IF IT KISSED THEM ON THE LIPS!

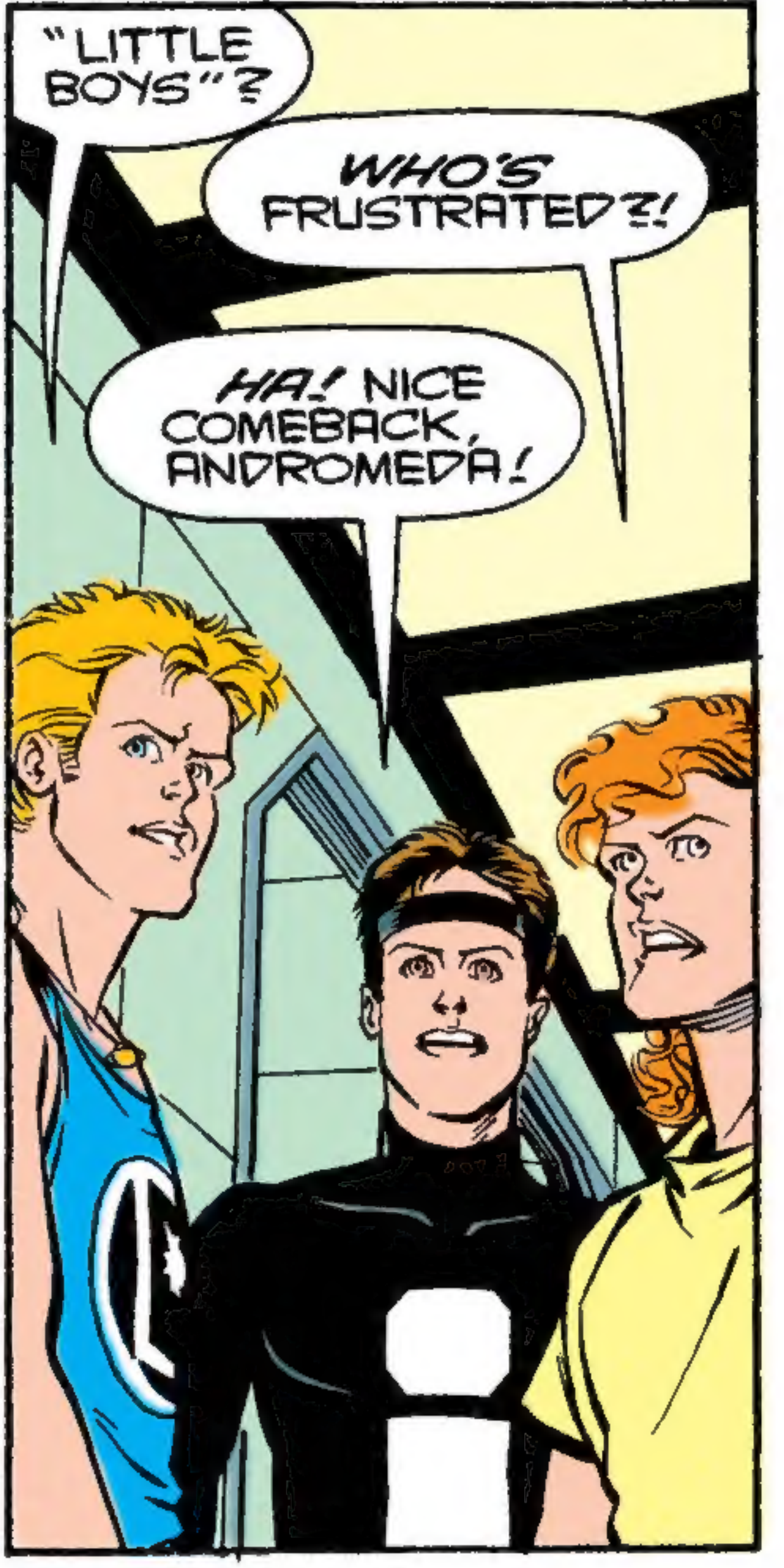
SO WHO ASKED YOU TO BUTT IN, EGGHEAD?

SORRY, LIVE WIRE, BUT SOMETIMES THE WAY YOU GUYS TREAT WOMEN...



HEY, DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, INVISIBLE KID. I'M USED TO THE TAUNTS OF FRUSTRATED LITTLE BOYS.

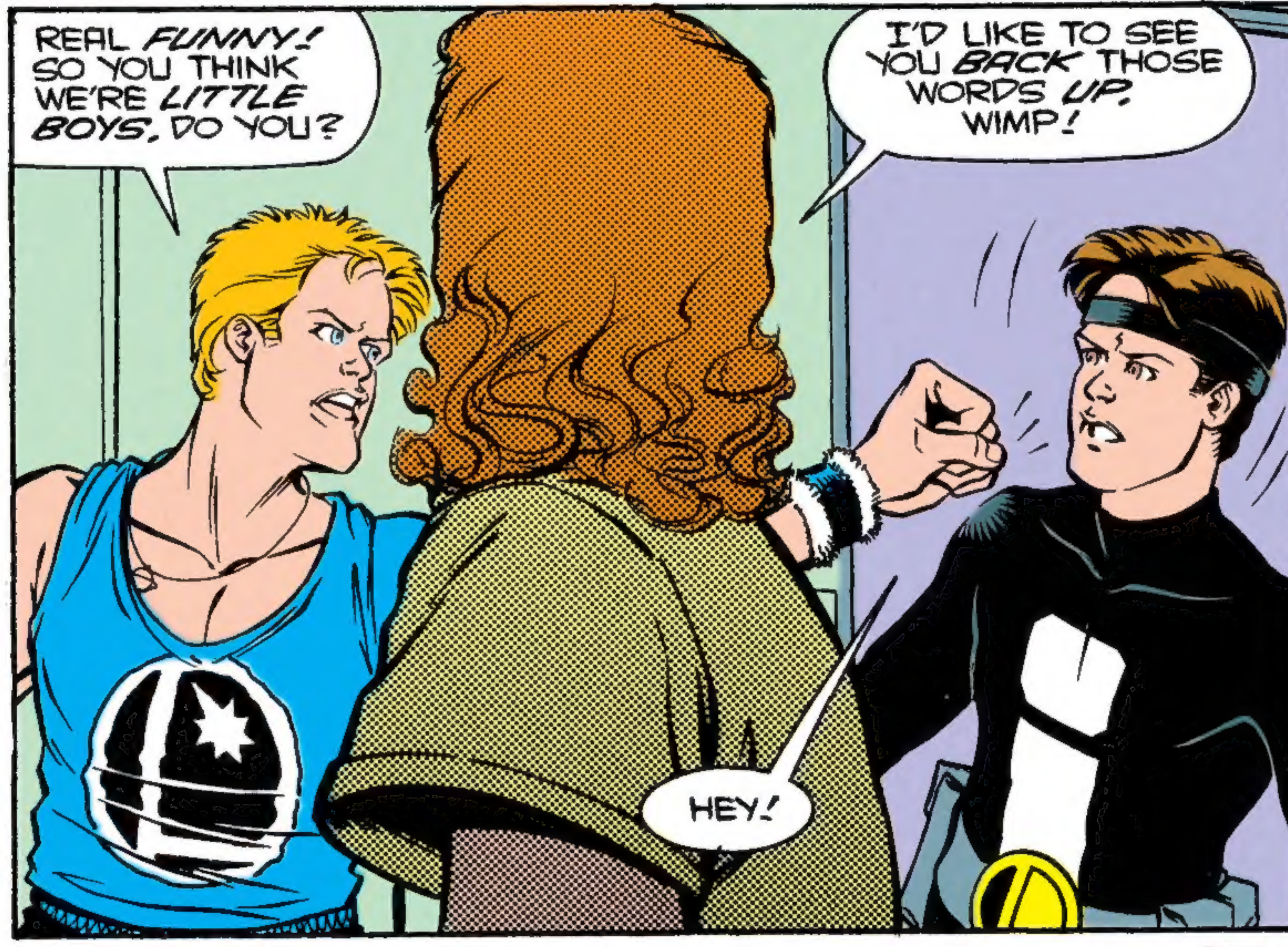
BYE-BYE BOYS!



"LITTLE BOYS"?

WHO'S FRUSTRATED?!

HA! NICE COMEBACK, ANDROMEDA!



REAL FUNNY! SO YOU THINK WE'RE LITTLE BOYS, DO YOU?

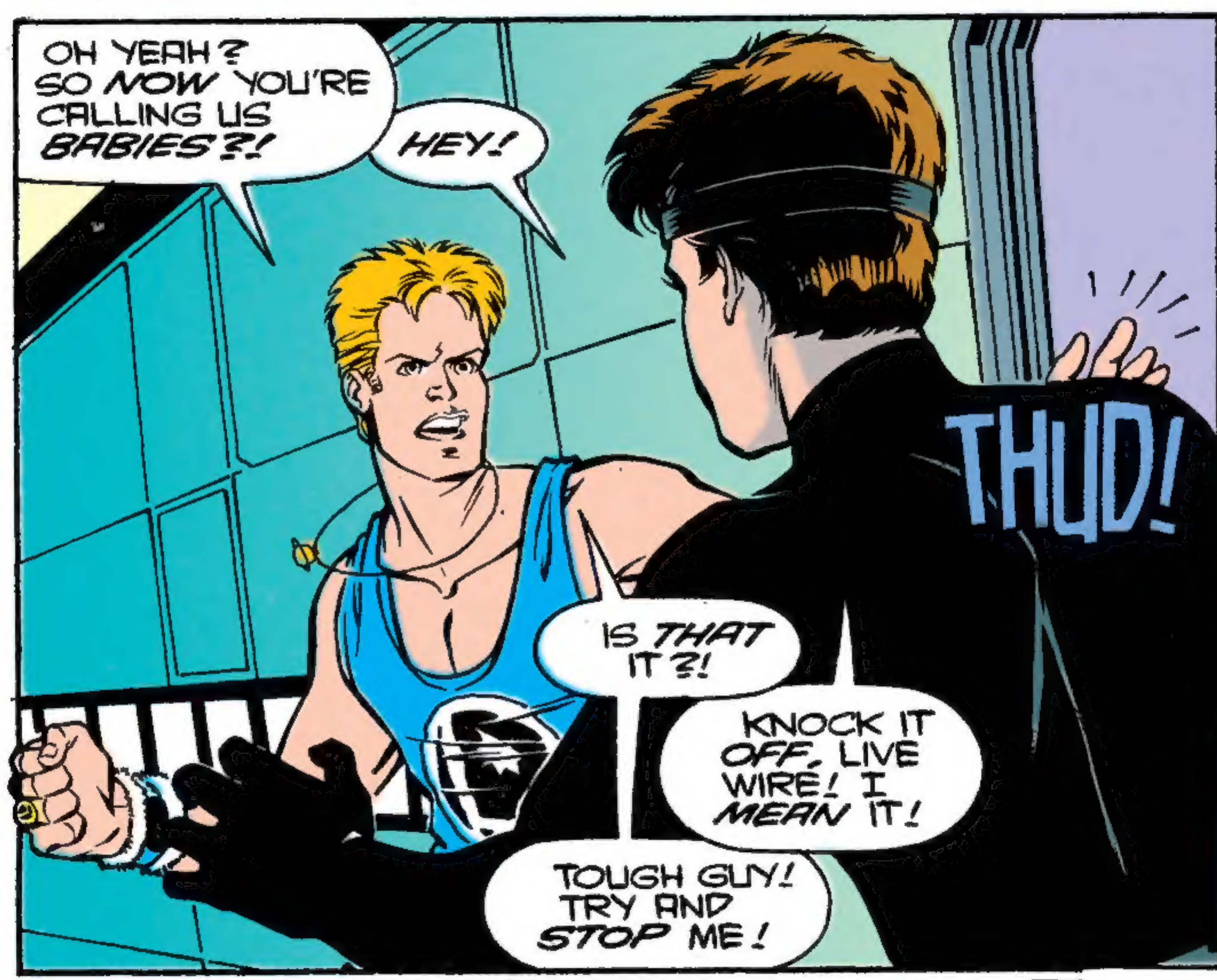
I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU BACK THOSE WORDS UP, WIMP!

HEY!



LOOK, YOU GUYS ARE STILL PICKING ON THAT POOR APPLICANT, CERA, FROM THE OTHER DAY.* I THINK "LITTLE BOYS" IS GIVING YOU TOO MUCH CREDIT.

* LEGIONNAIRES #2.



OH YEAH? SO NOW YOU'RE CALLING US BABIES?!

HEY!

IS THAT IT?!

KNOCK IT OFF, LIVE WIRE! I MEAN IT!

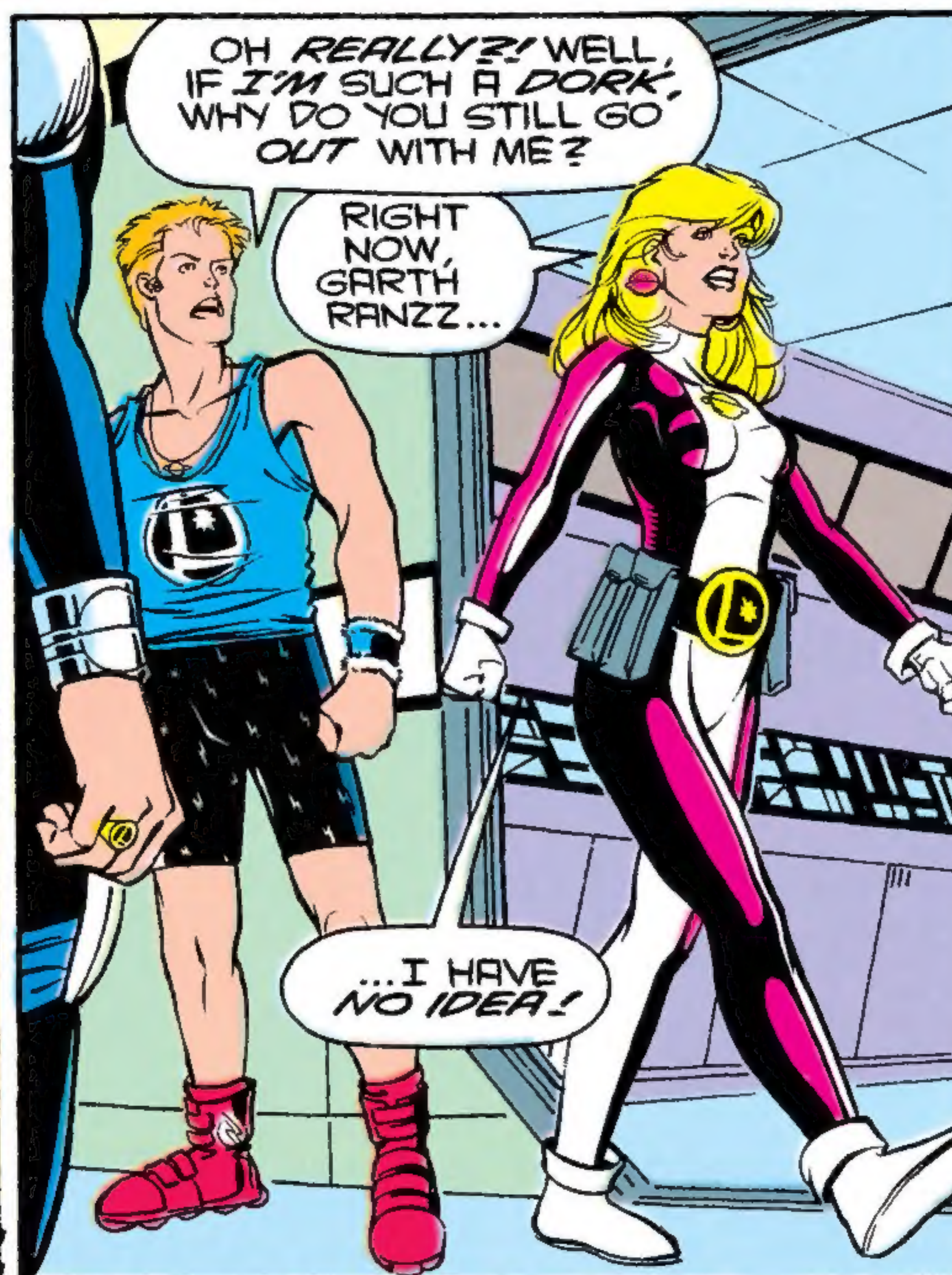
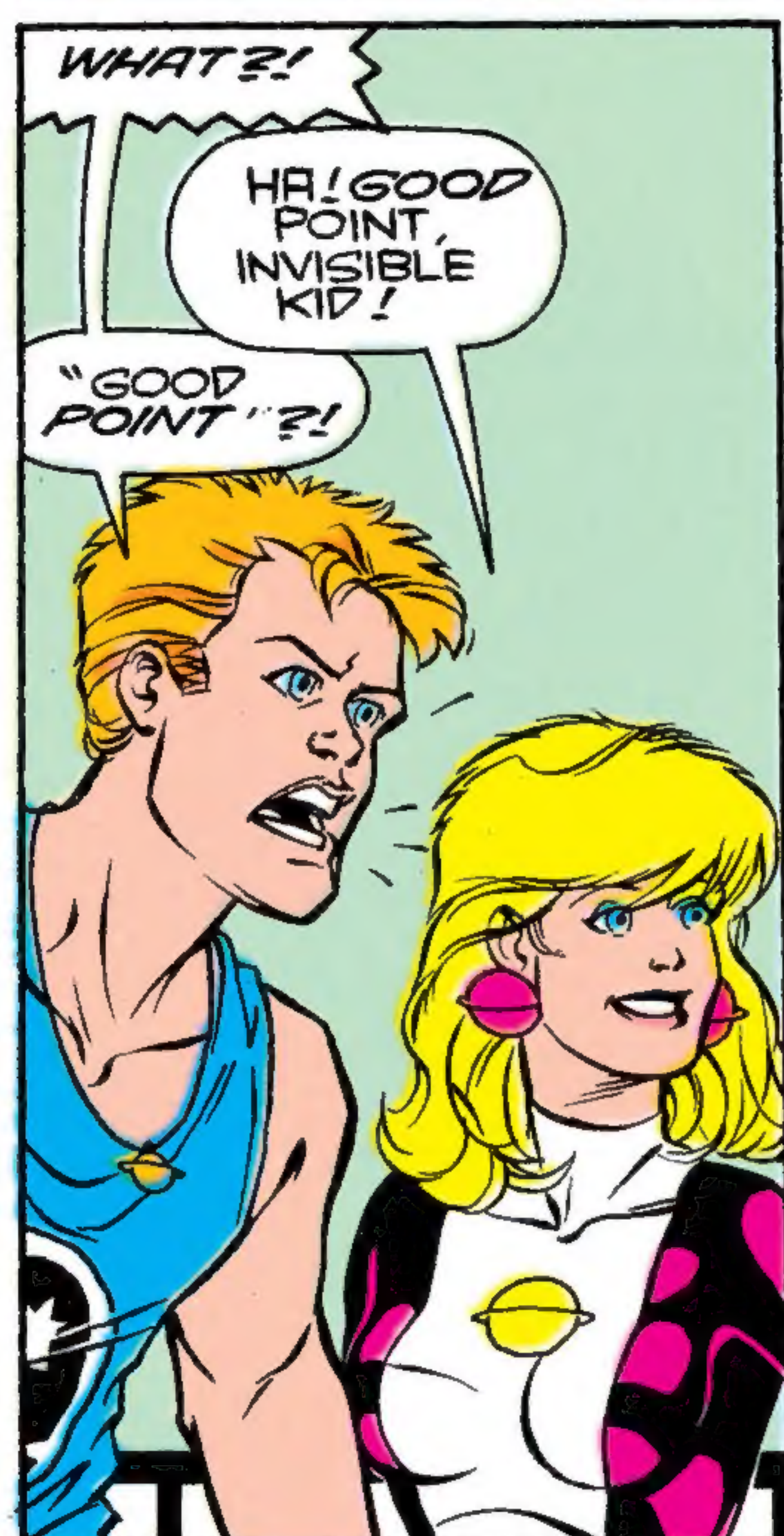
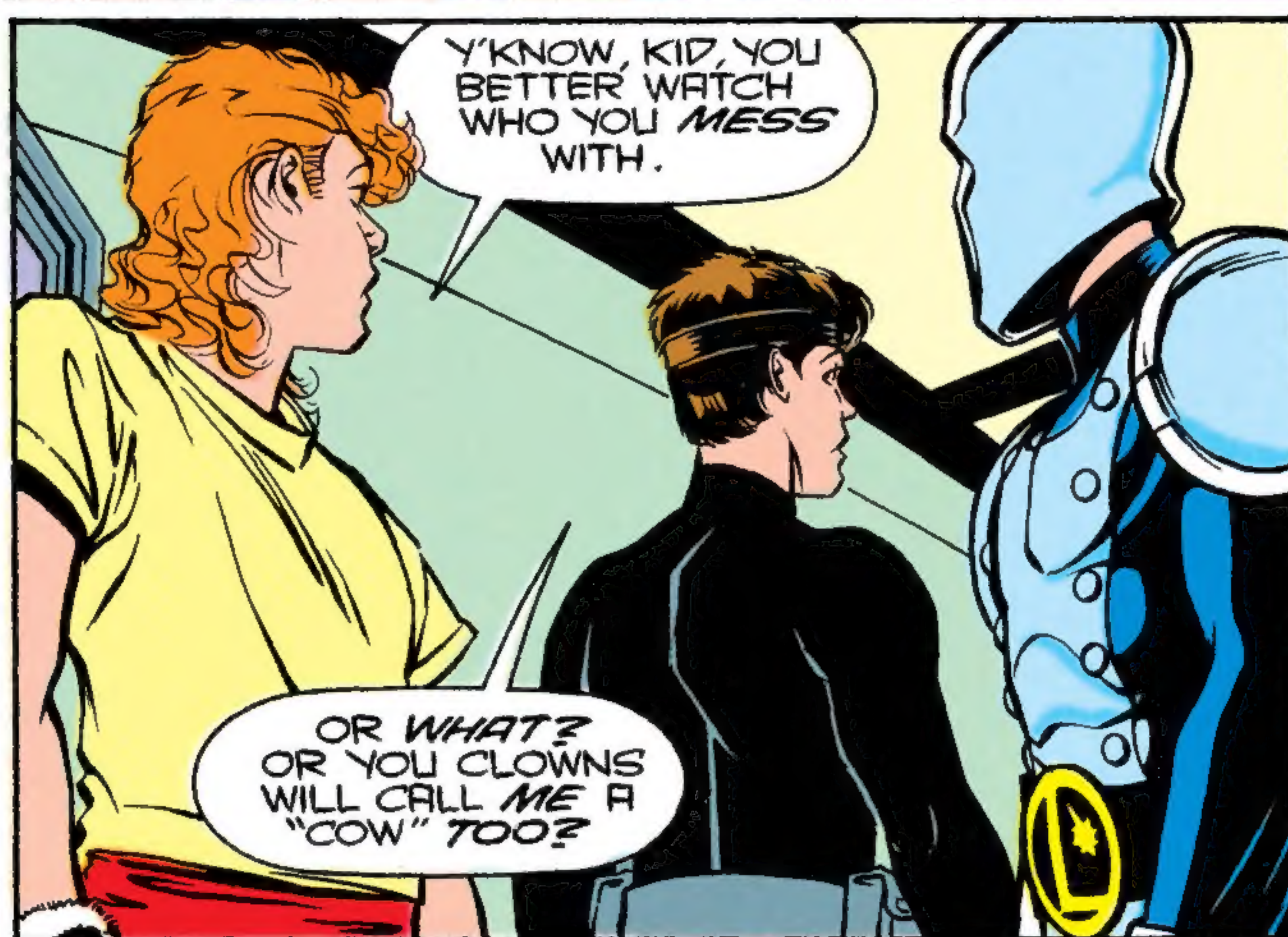
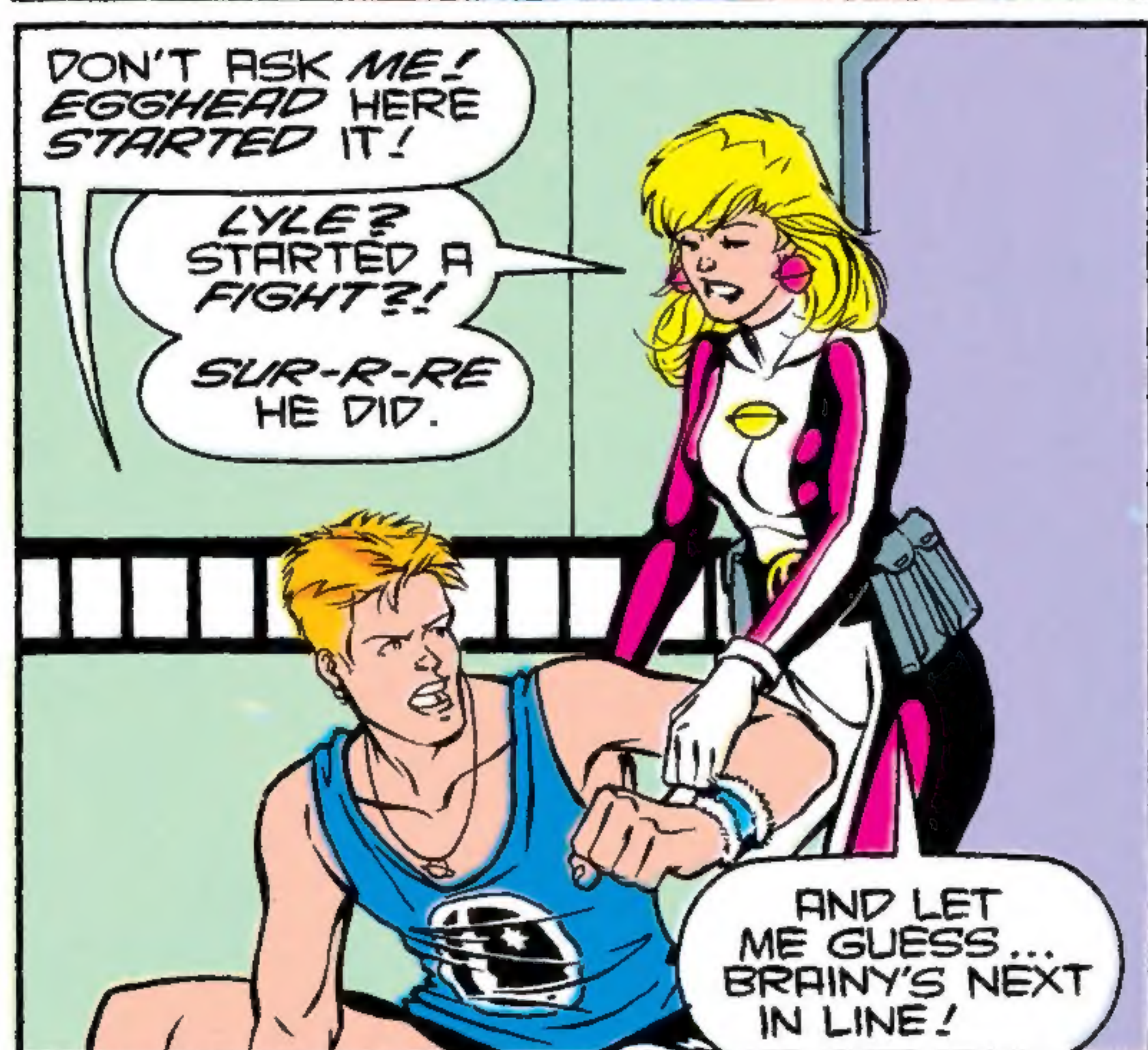
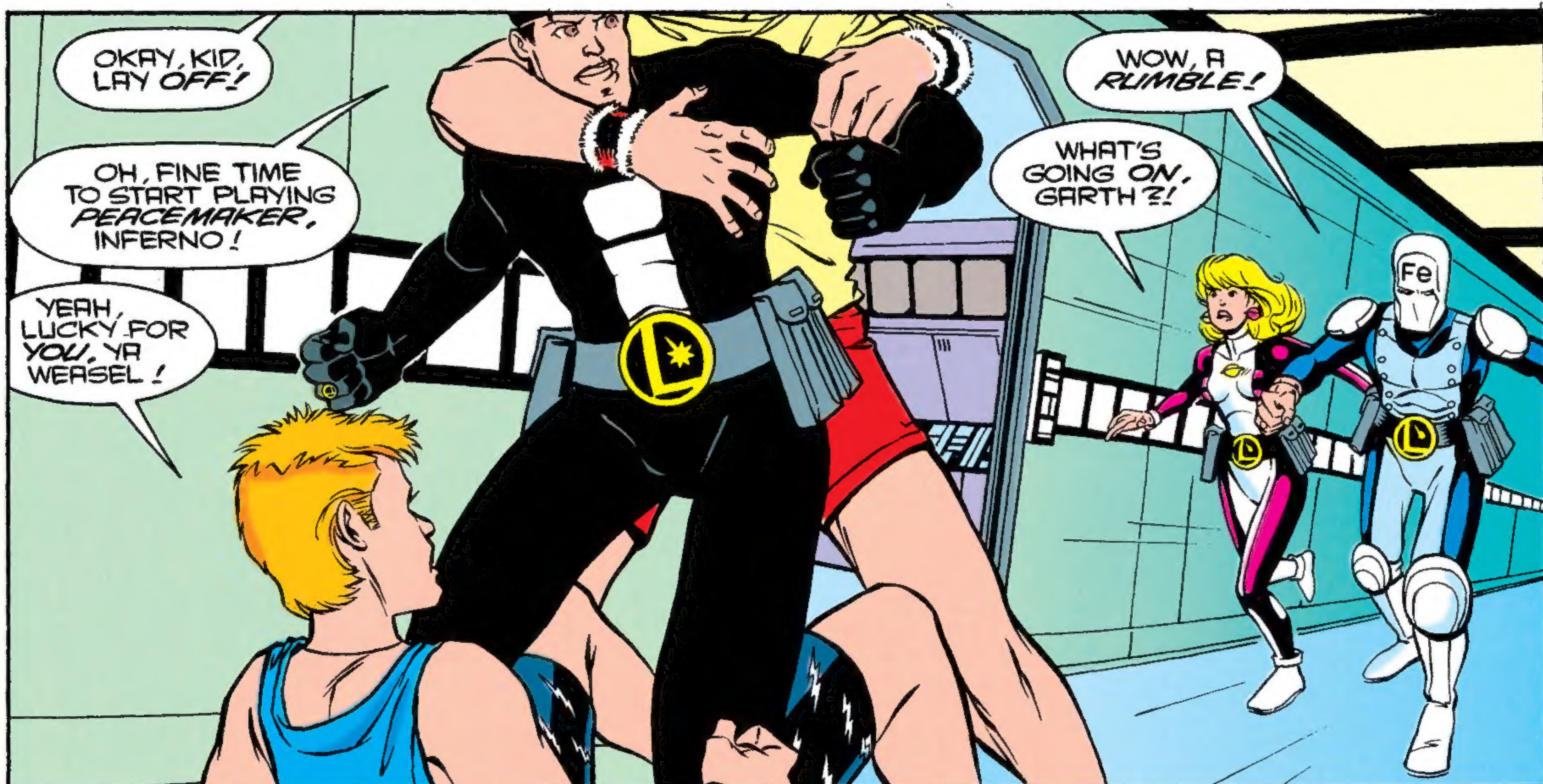
TOUGH GUY! TRY AND STOP ME!

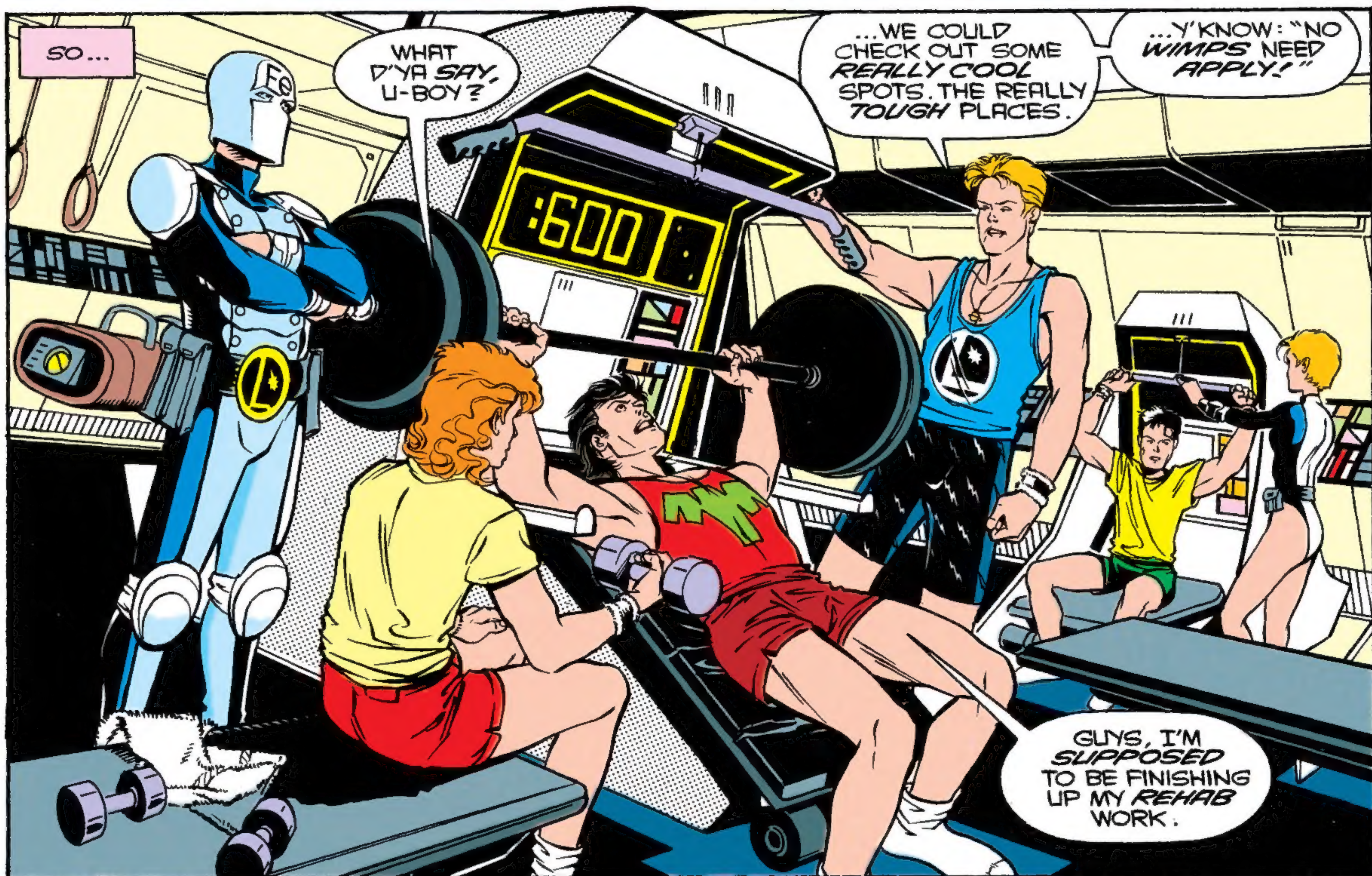
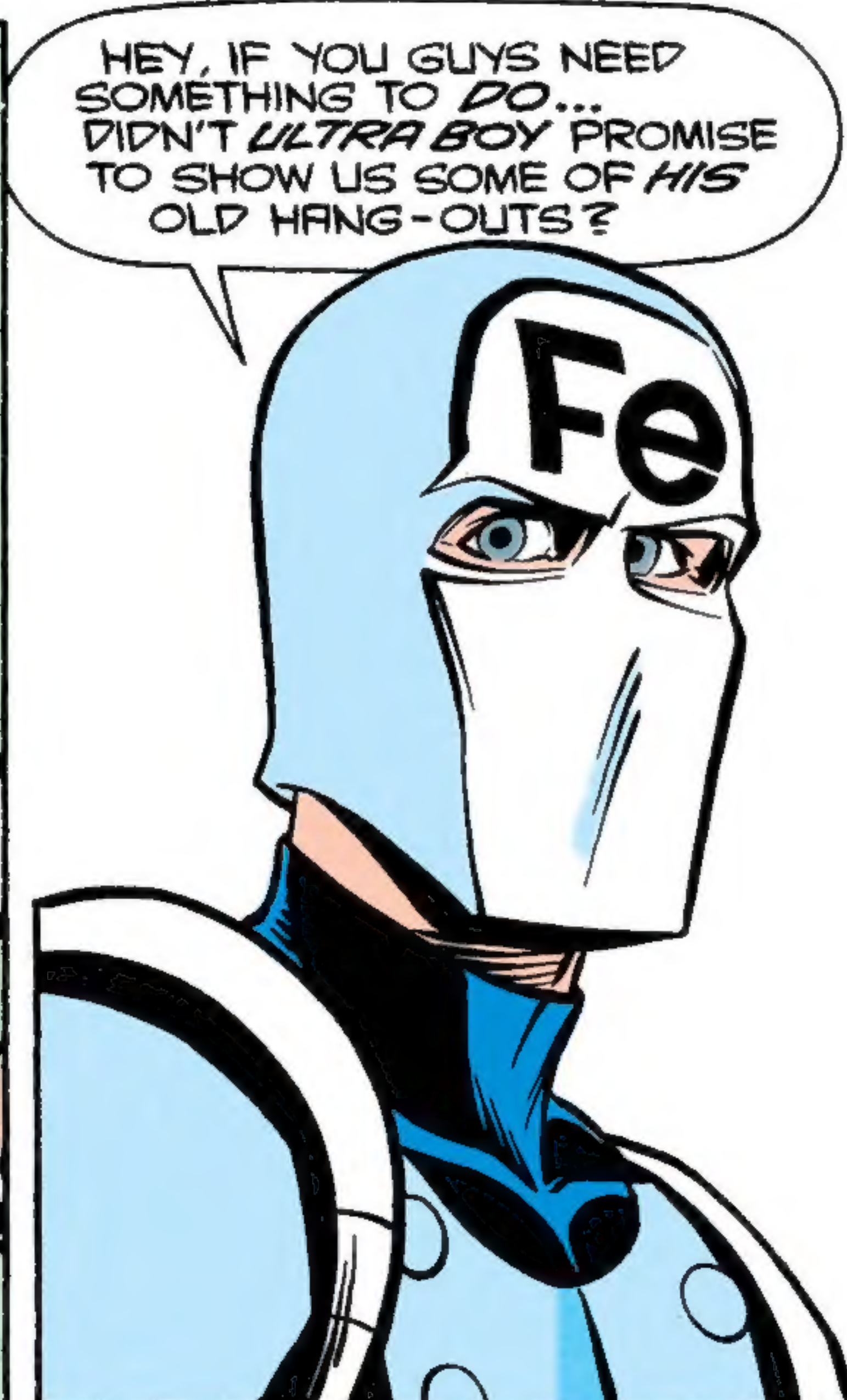
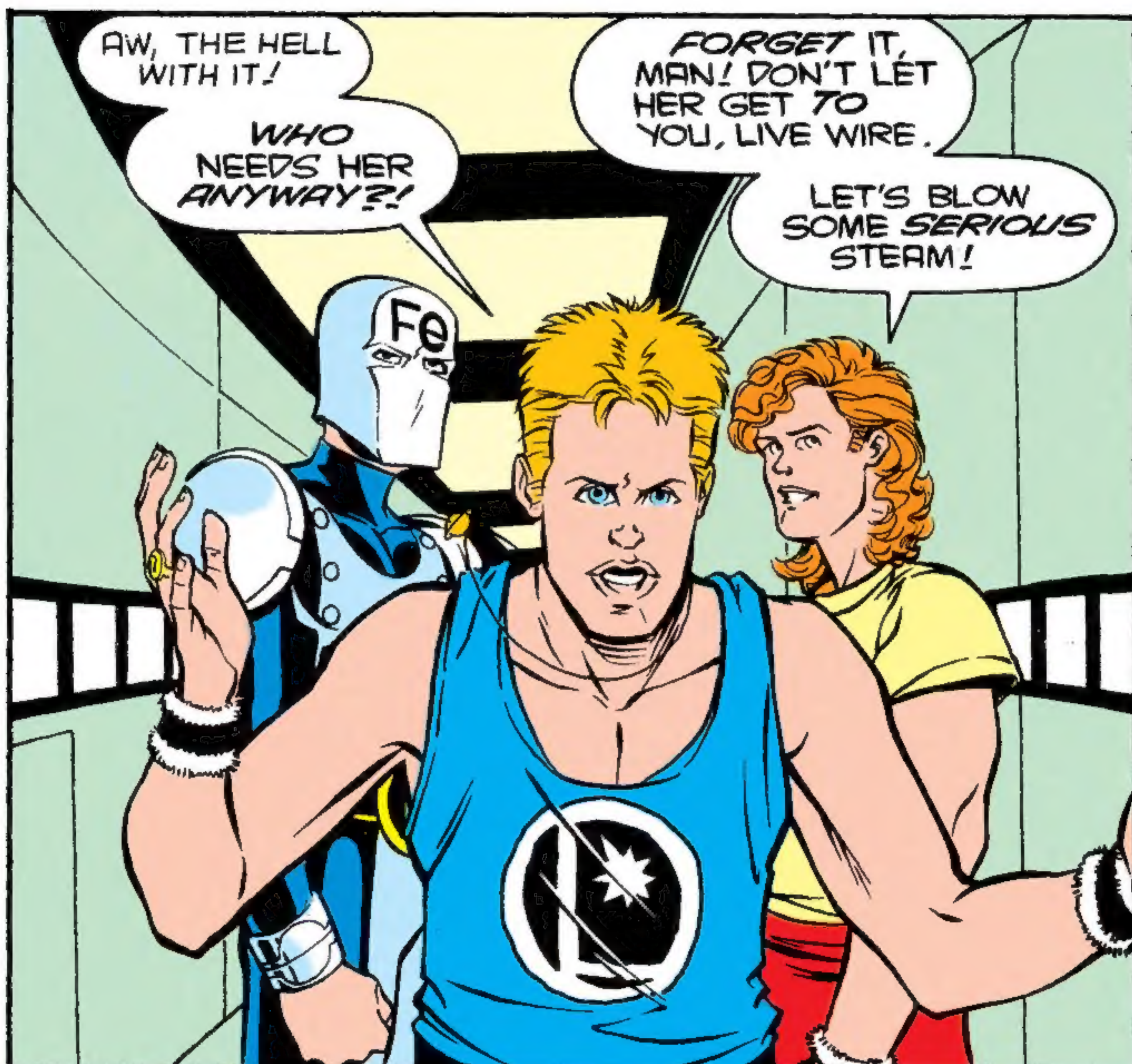
THUD!



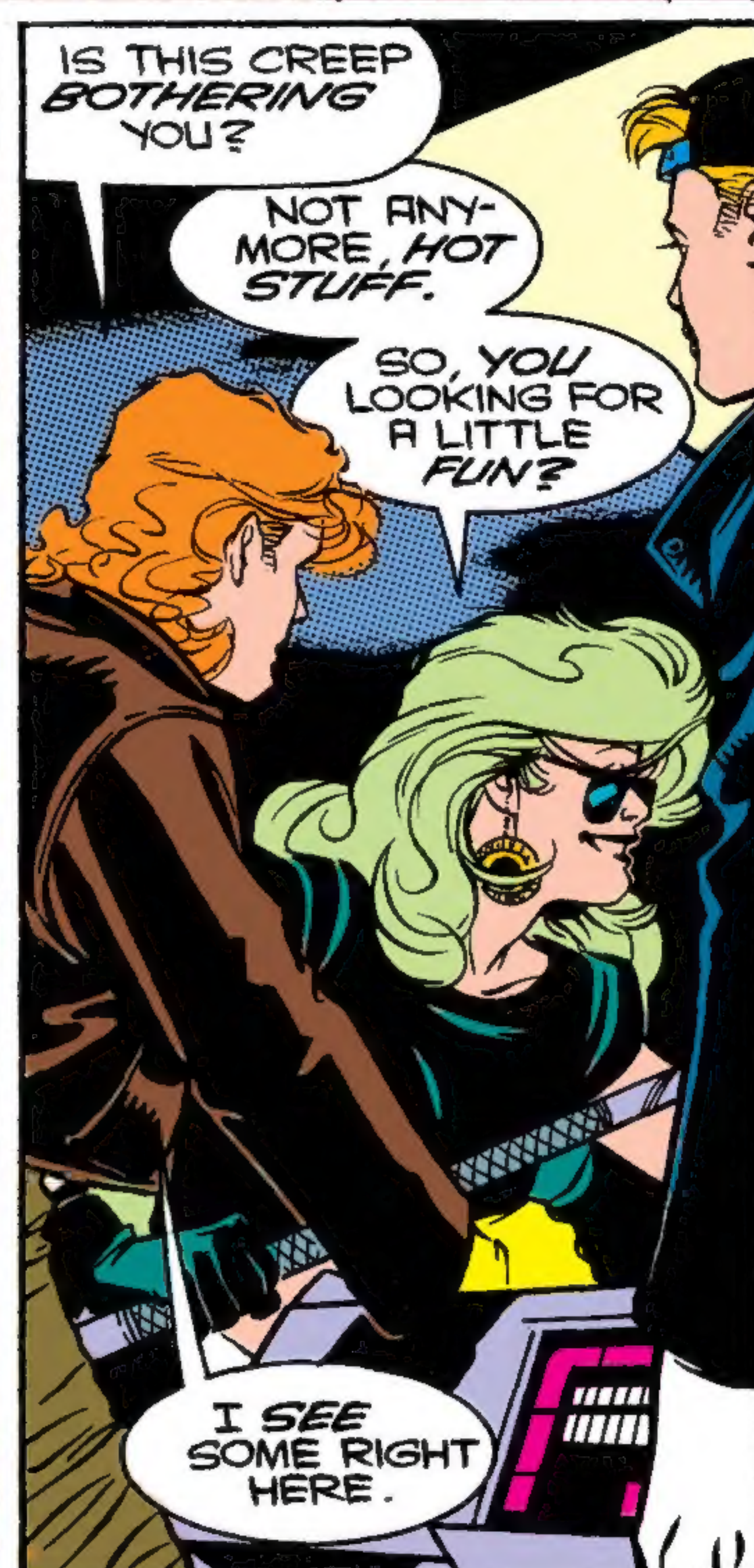
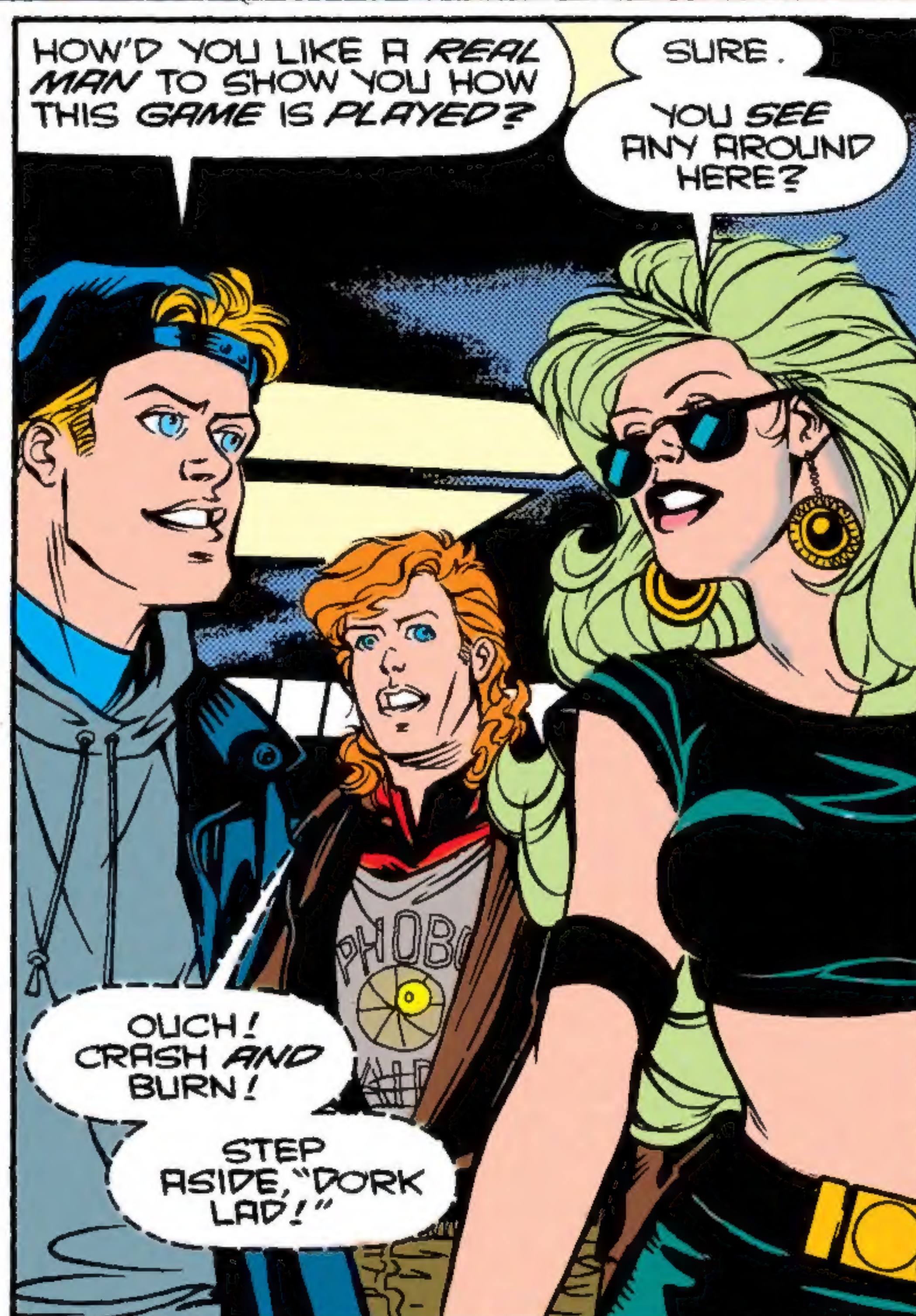
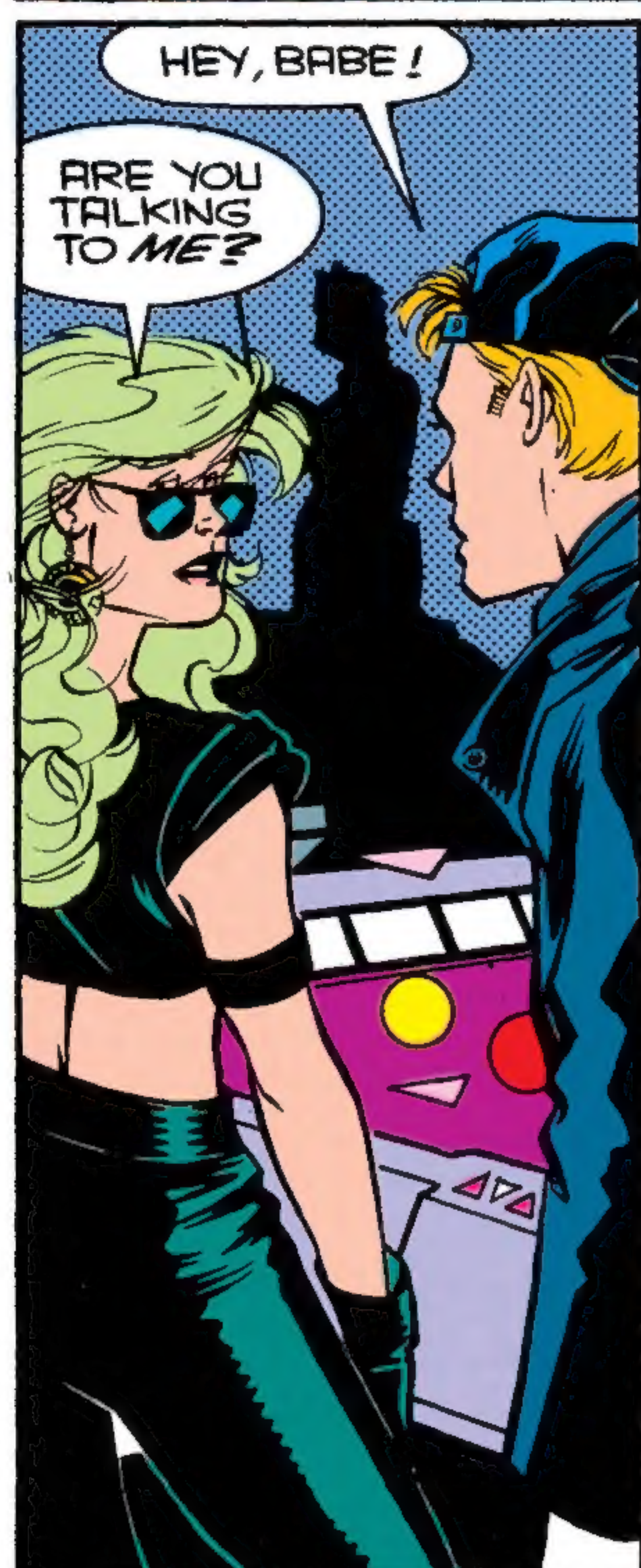
MAN, YOU ASKED FOR THIS!

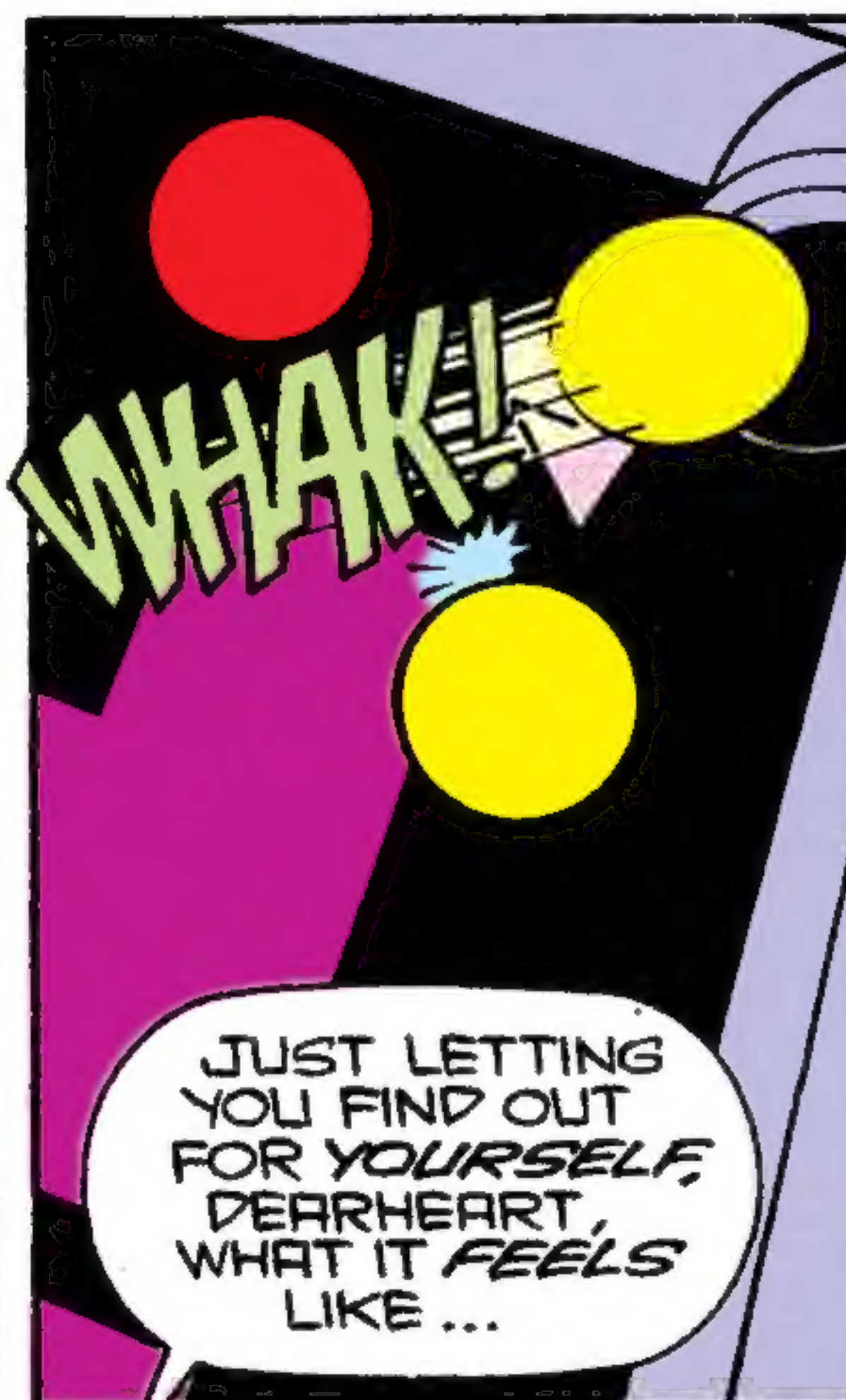
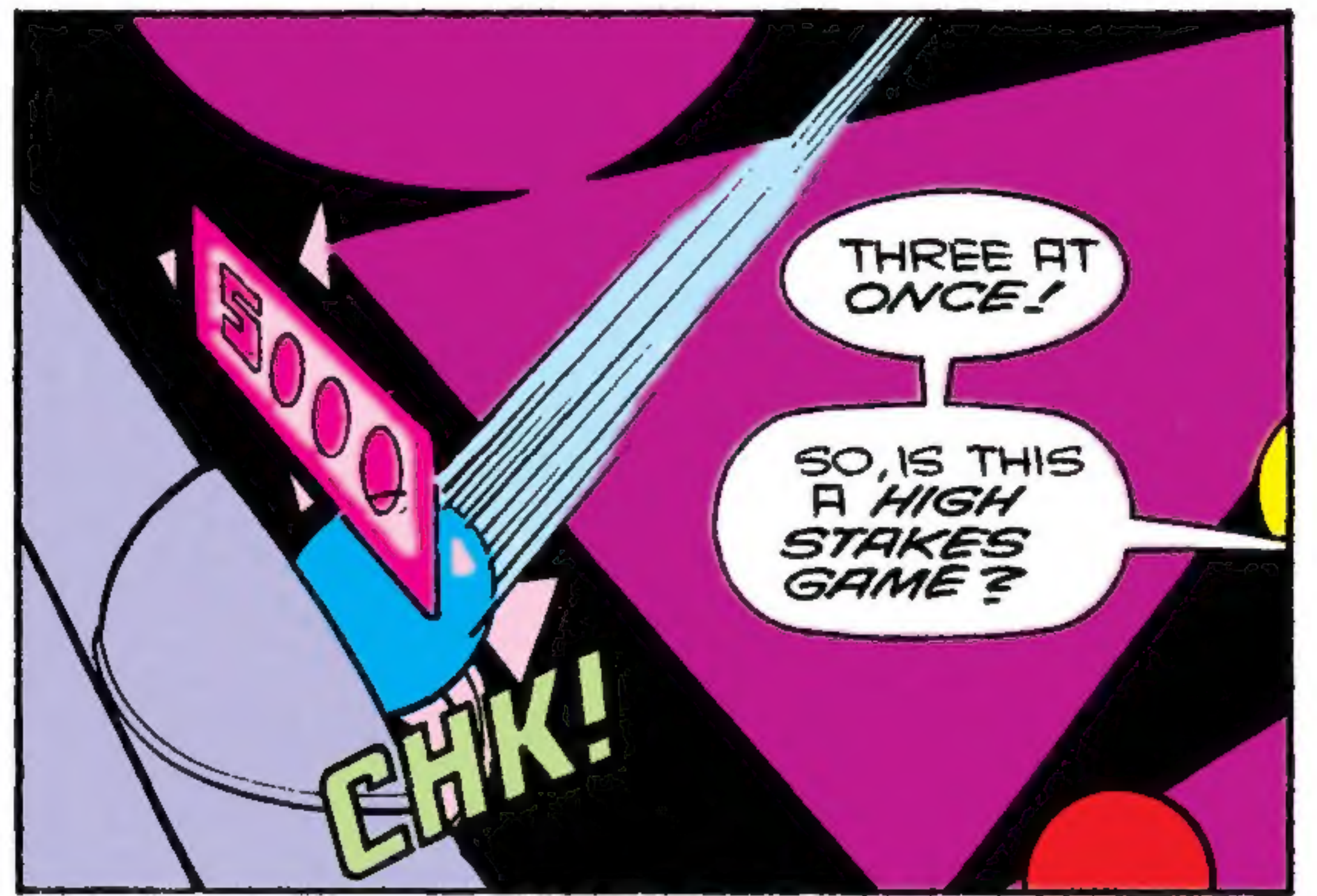
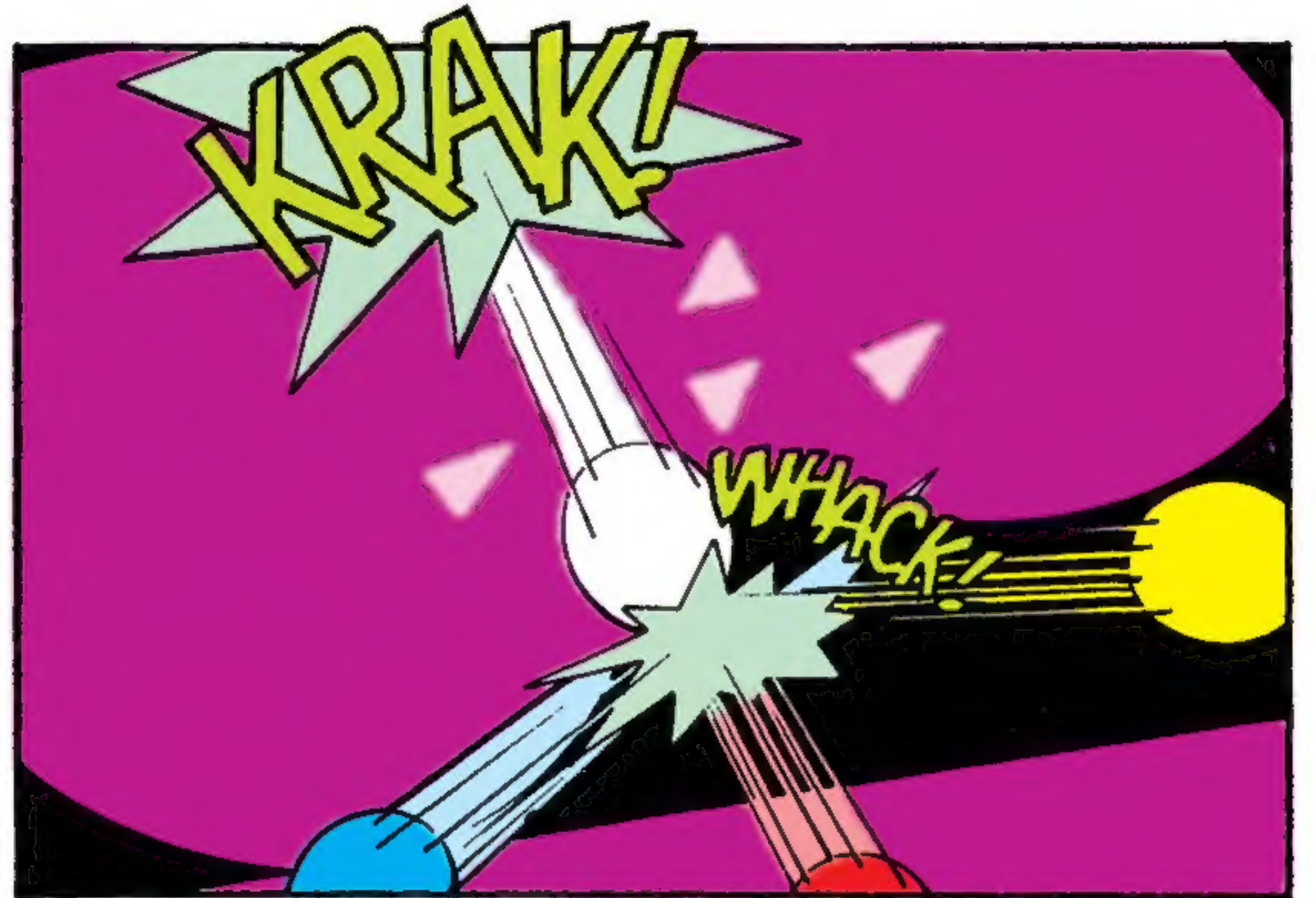
HOOGHN!

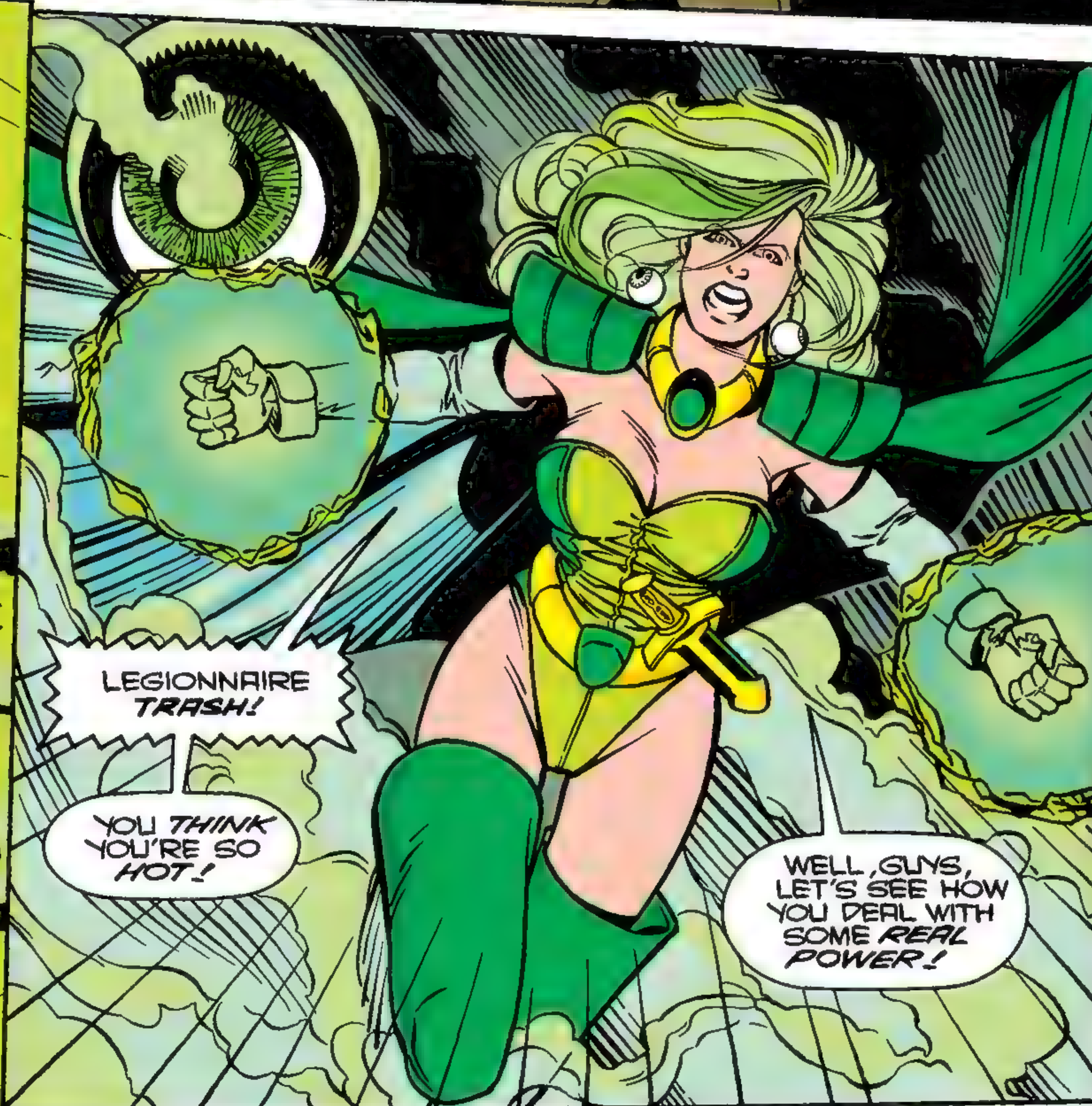
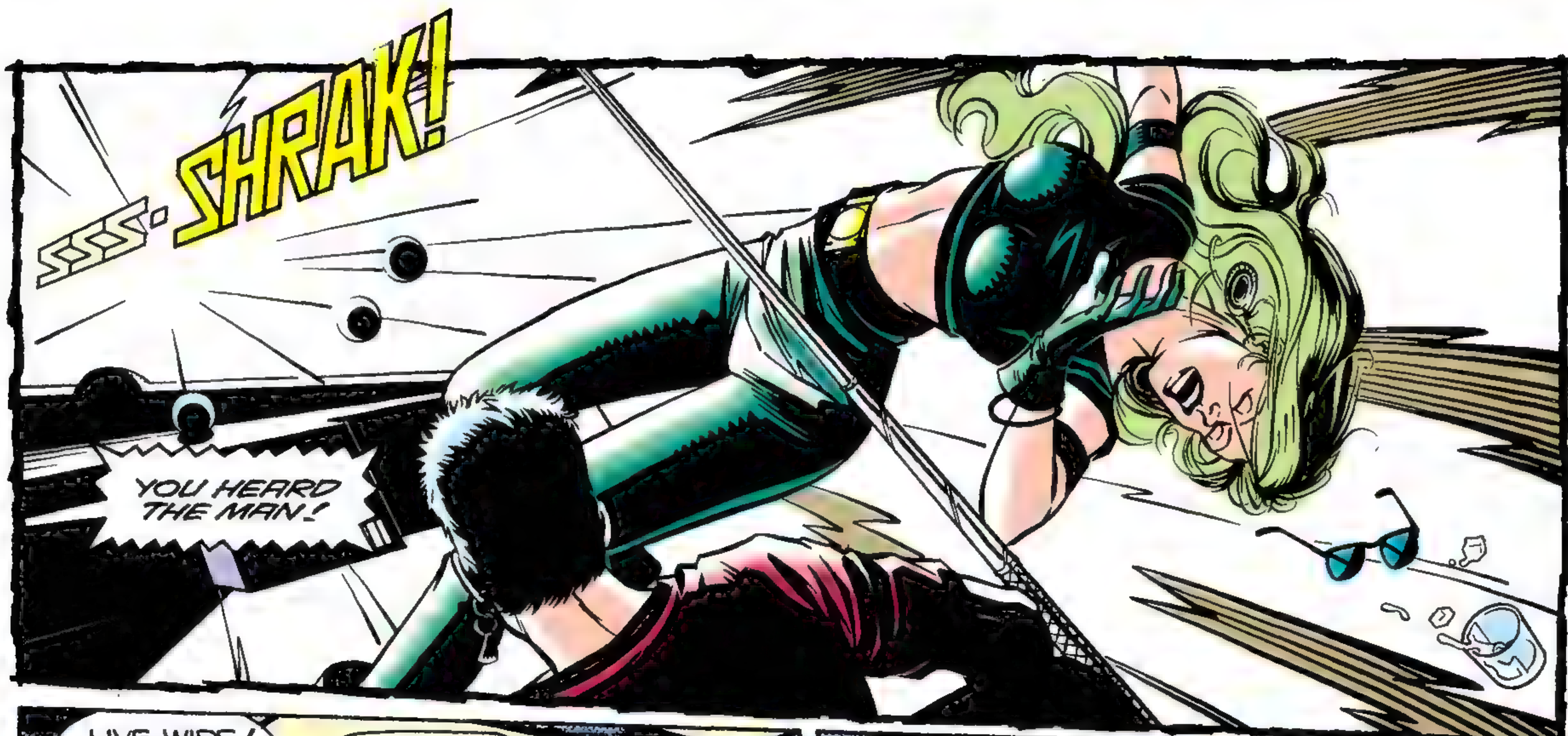














LEGIONNAIRES HEADQUARTERS...

"...AND AS ADULT ADVISOR, I FIGURE I SHOULD MEET WITH PRESIDENT STEWART."

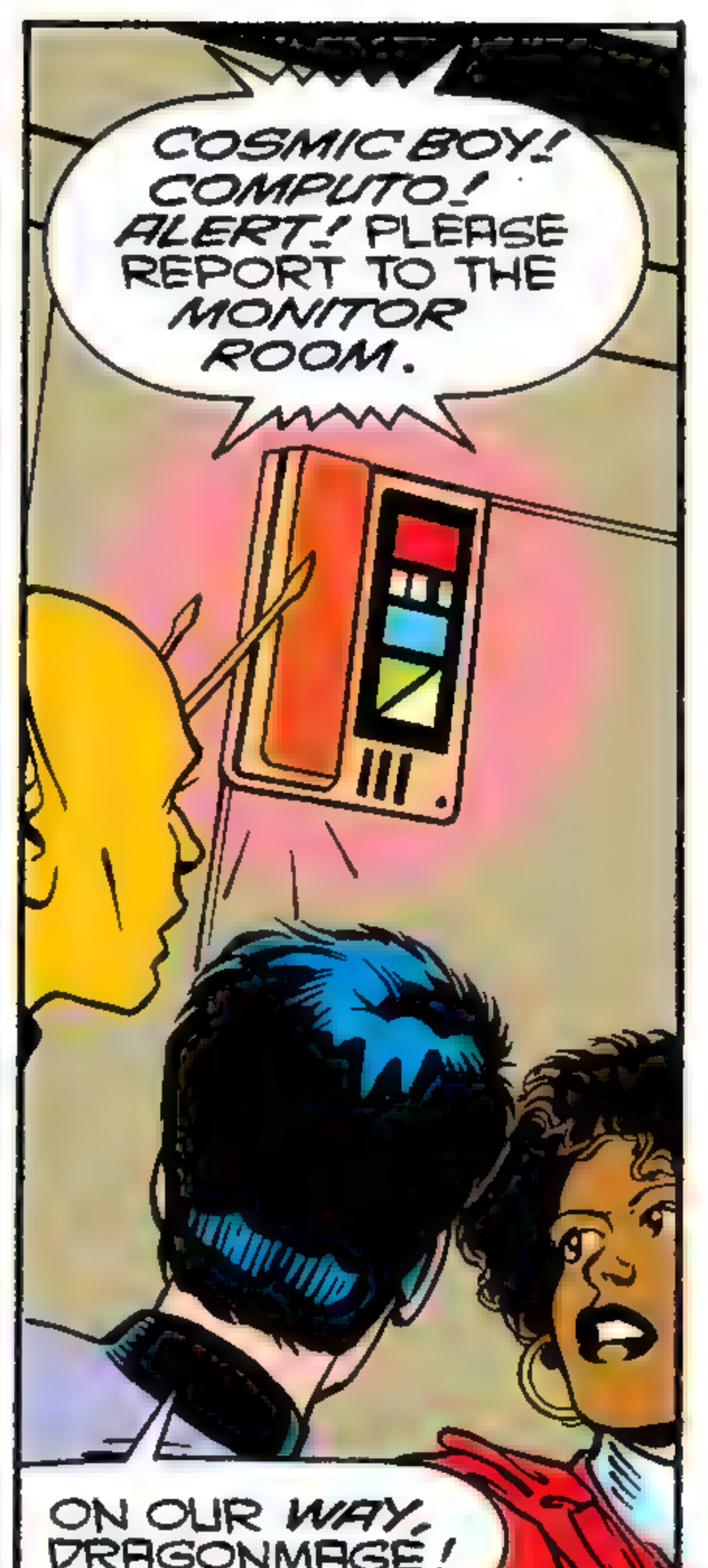


THAT'S OKAY, CHAM. COMPLUTO IS TAKING THAT ONE.

BUT...

THE PRESIDENT IS SO SWEET ON THE EYES.

HE'D BE WASTED ON YOU.



COSMIC BOY! COMPLUTO! ALERT! PLEASE REPORT TO THE MONITOR ROOM.

ON OUR WAY, DRAGONMAGE!



YOW! IT'S THE U.P. HOLDING CELLS! THAT'S WHERE THEY PUT MANO!

YES. AND THE ALARM IS COMING FROM HIS CELL BLOCK.



DAMN! AFTER EVERYTHING WE WENT THROUGH TO BRING HIM IN!*

*LEGIONNAIRES #1-2.

WE'D BETTER SEND IN A TEAM... CATSPAWE... MATTER-EATER LAD...

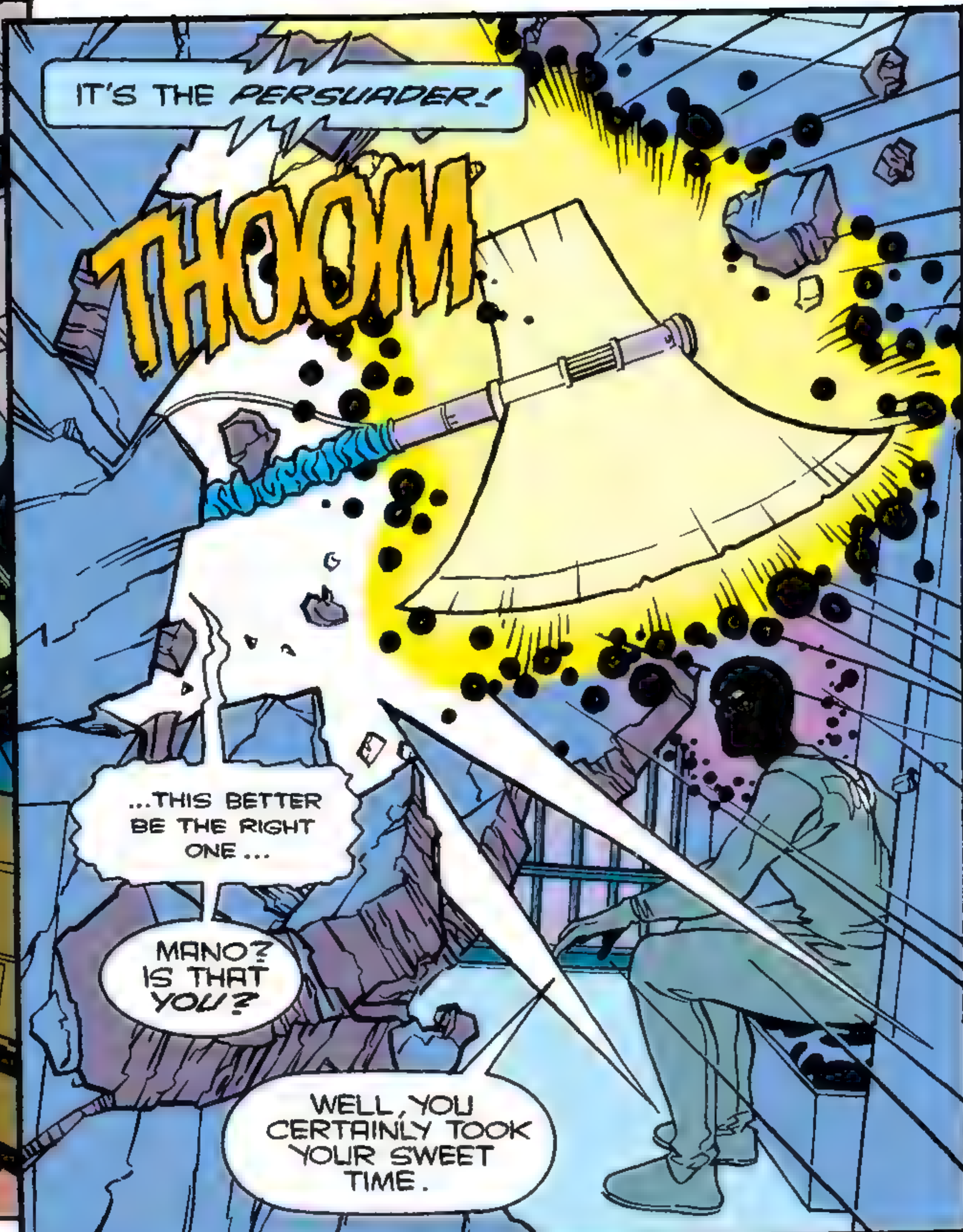
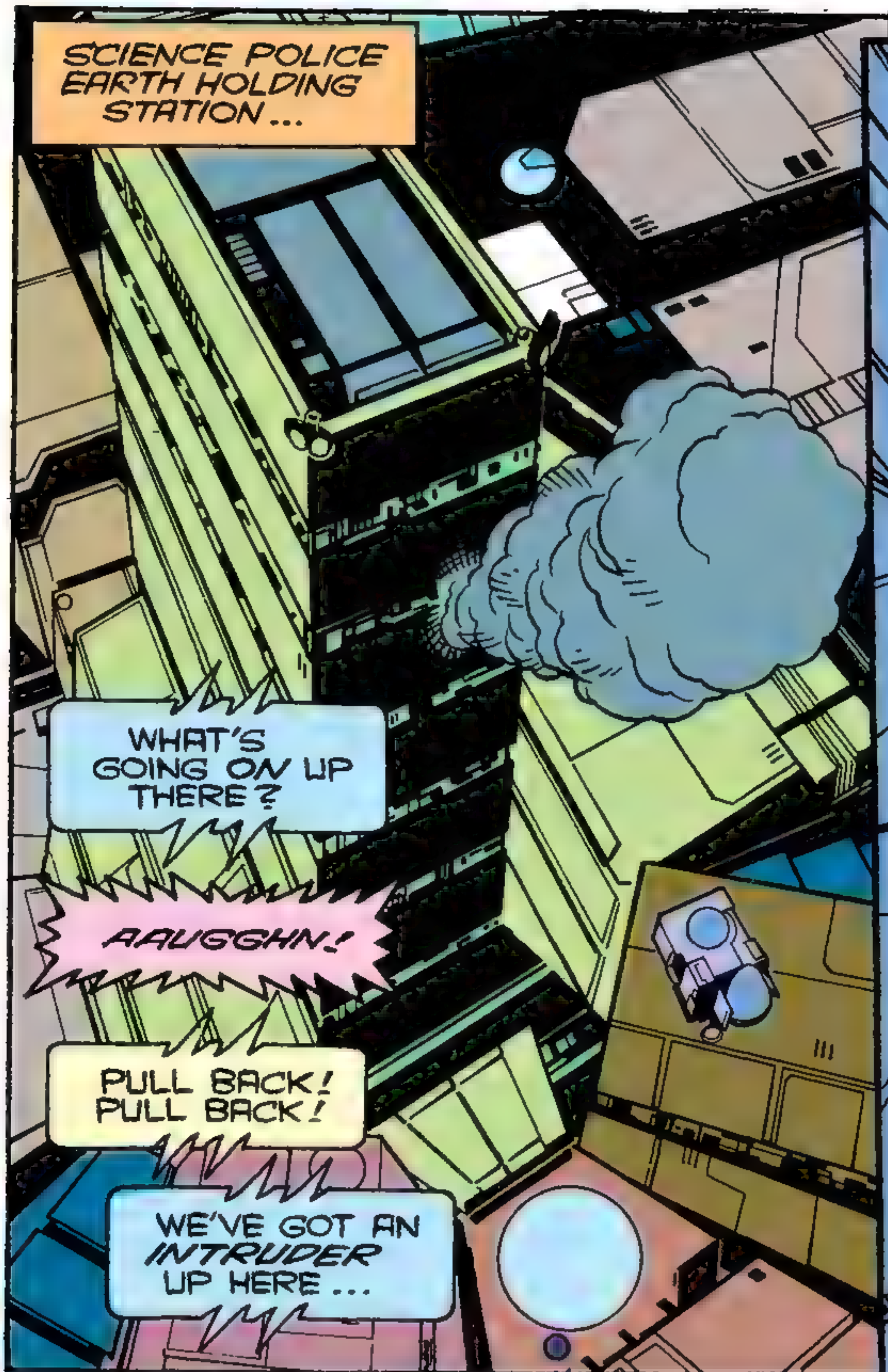


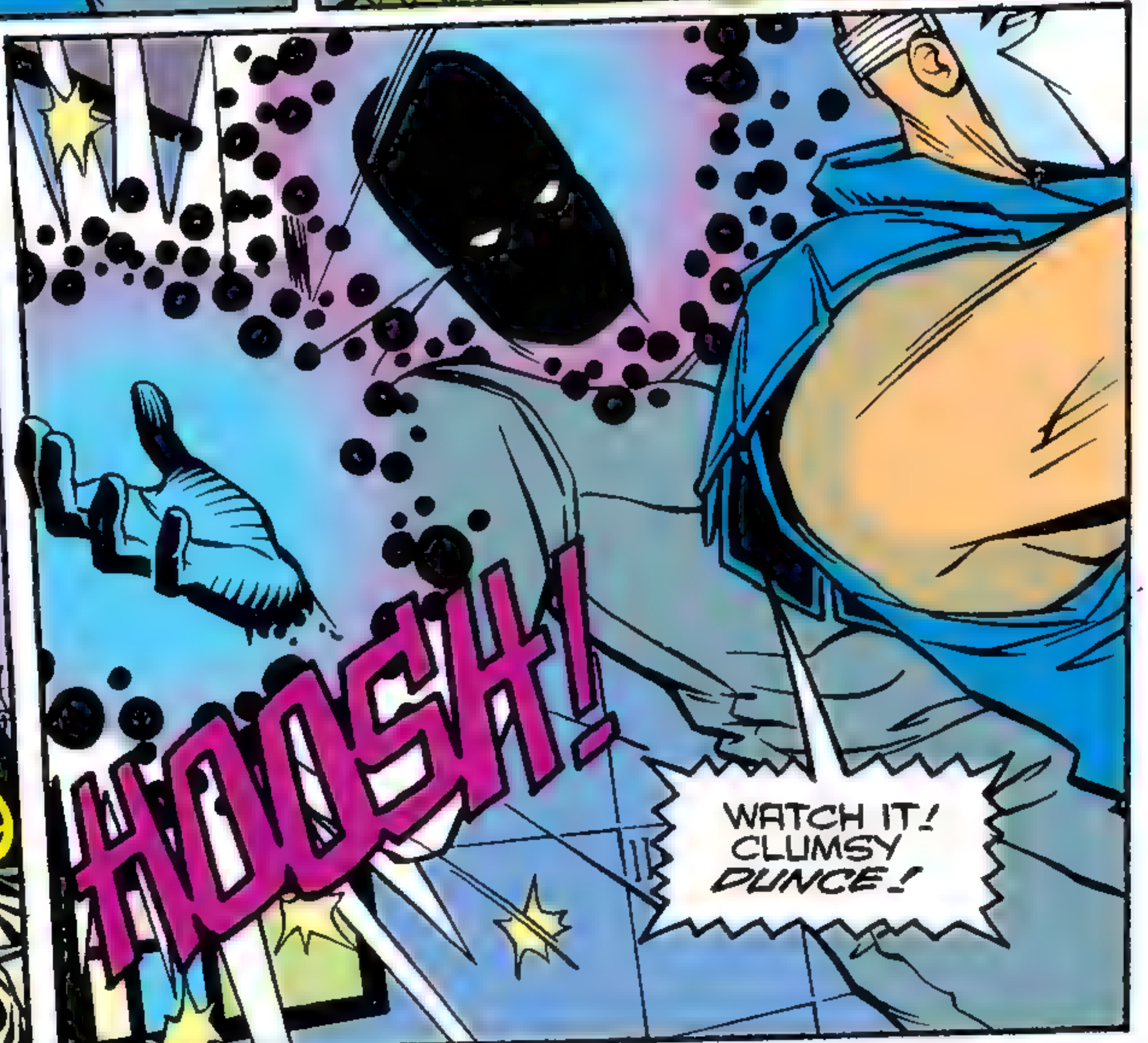
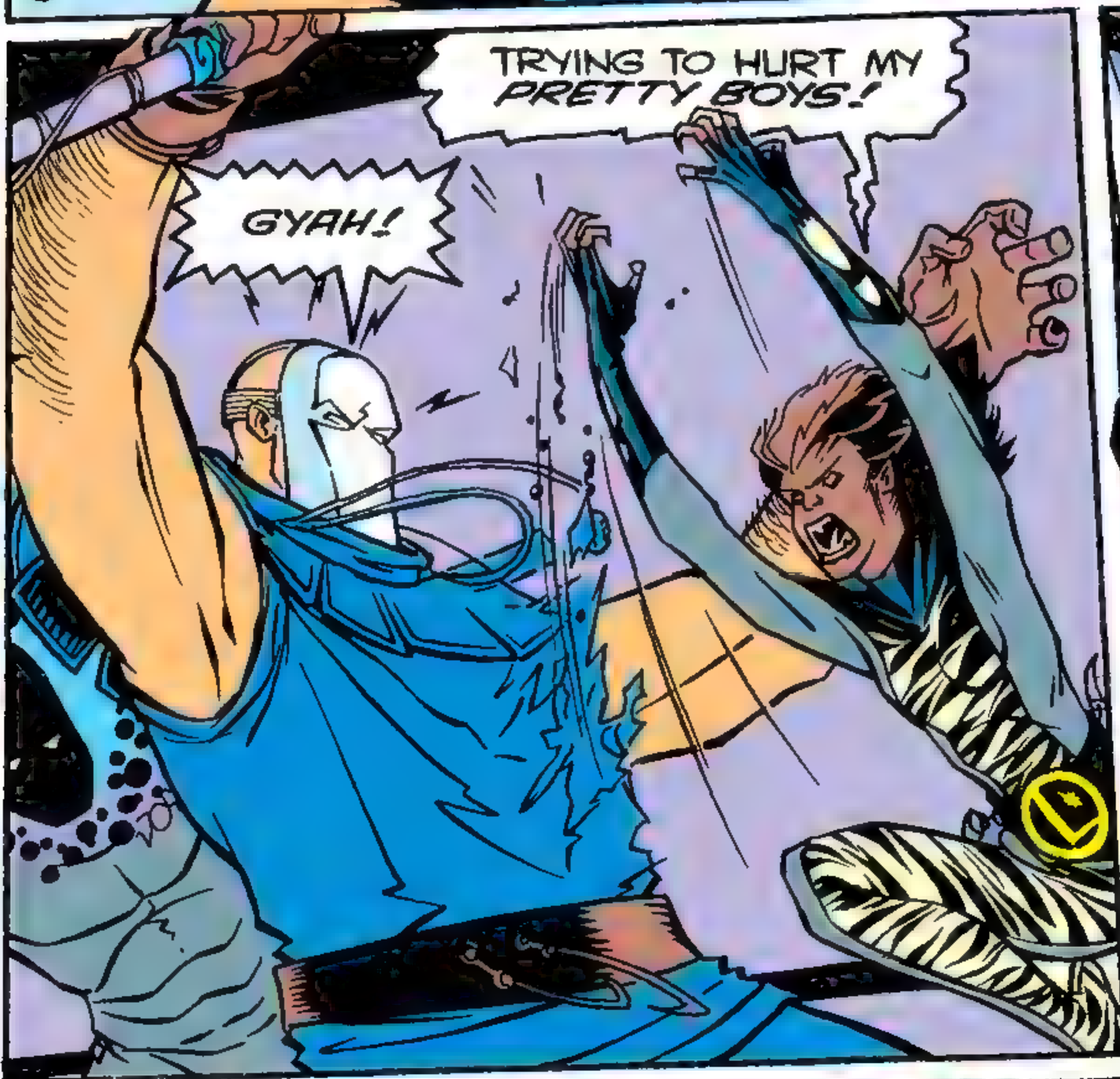
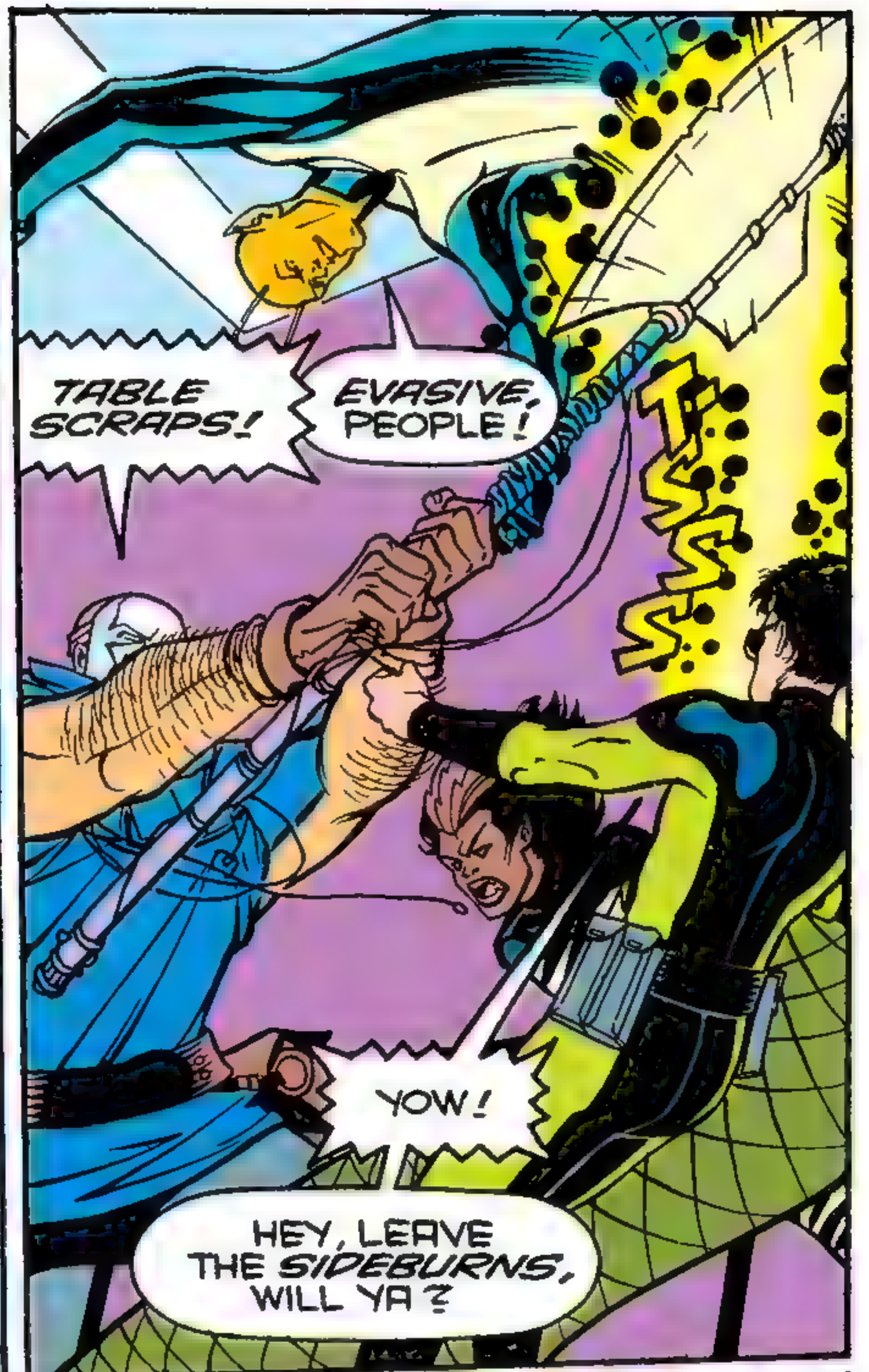
I'D LIKE TO HEAD THAT TEAM.

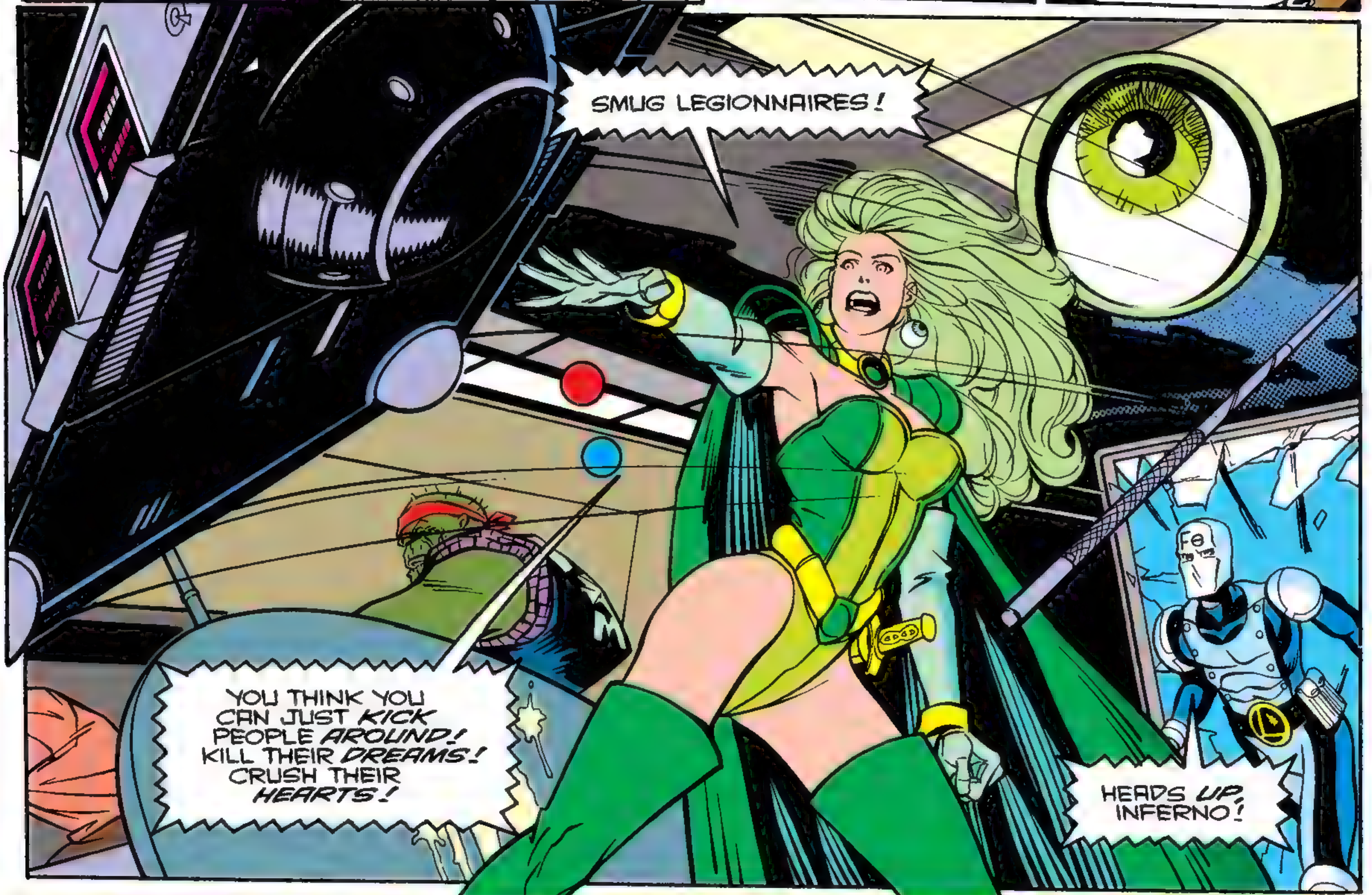
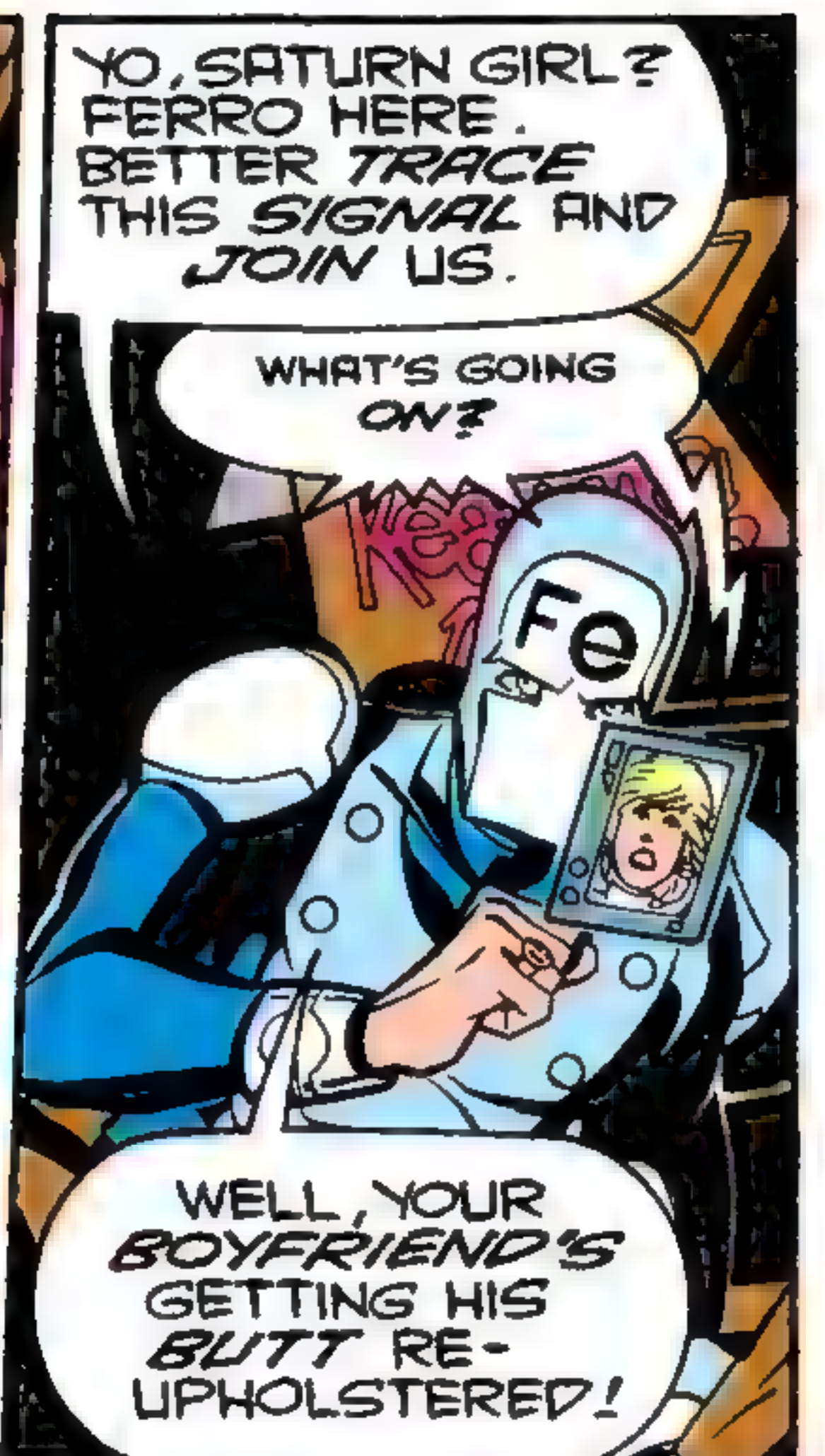
CHAM, WE DO HAVE TEAM LEADERS...

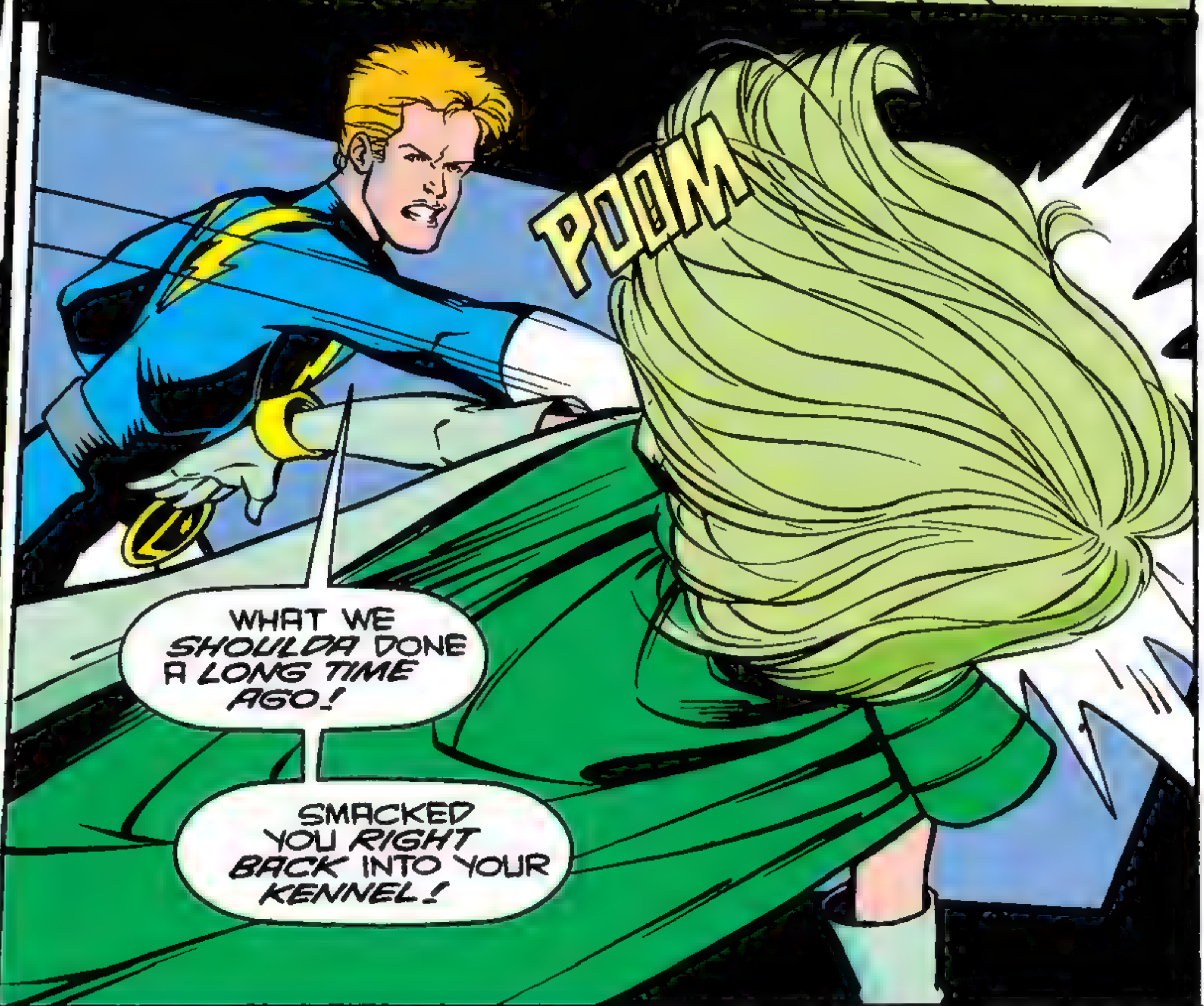
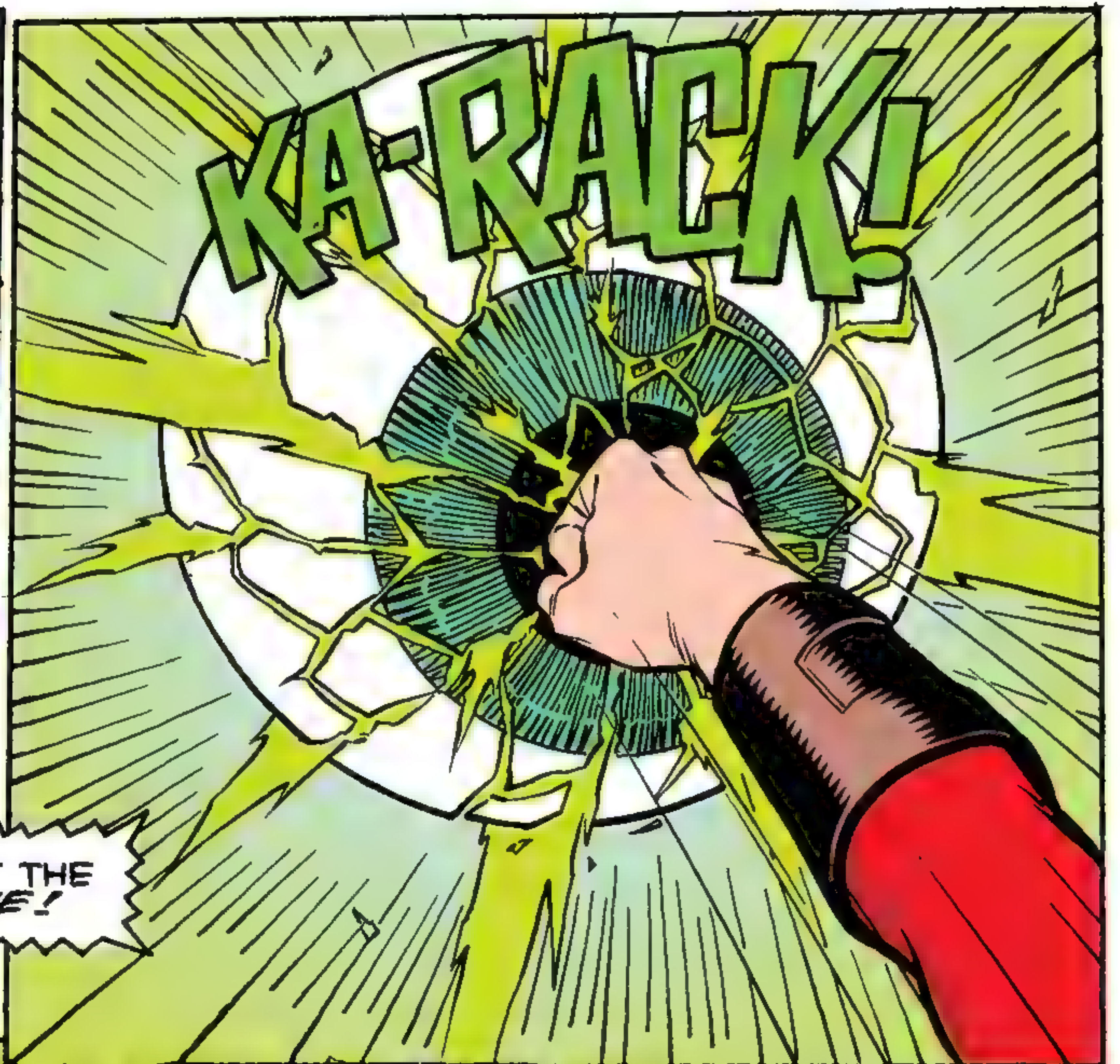
COZ! I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING AROUND HERE!

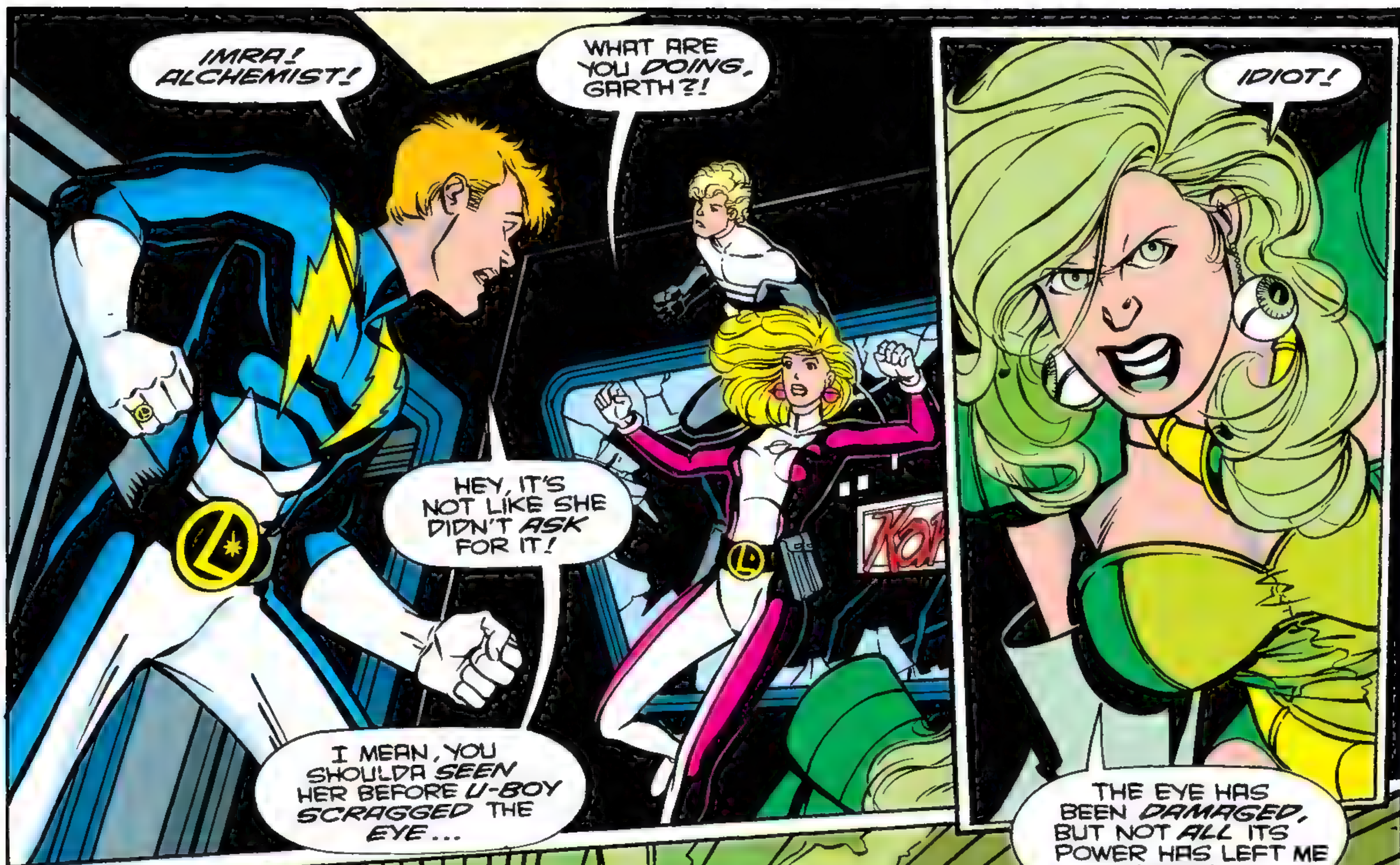
OKAY... IF IT'S THAT IMPORTANT TO YOU.

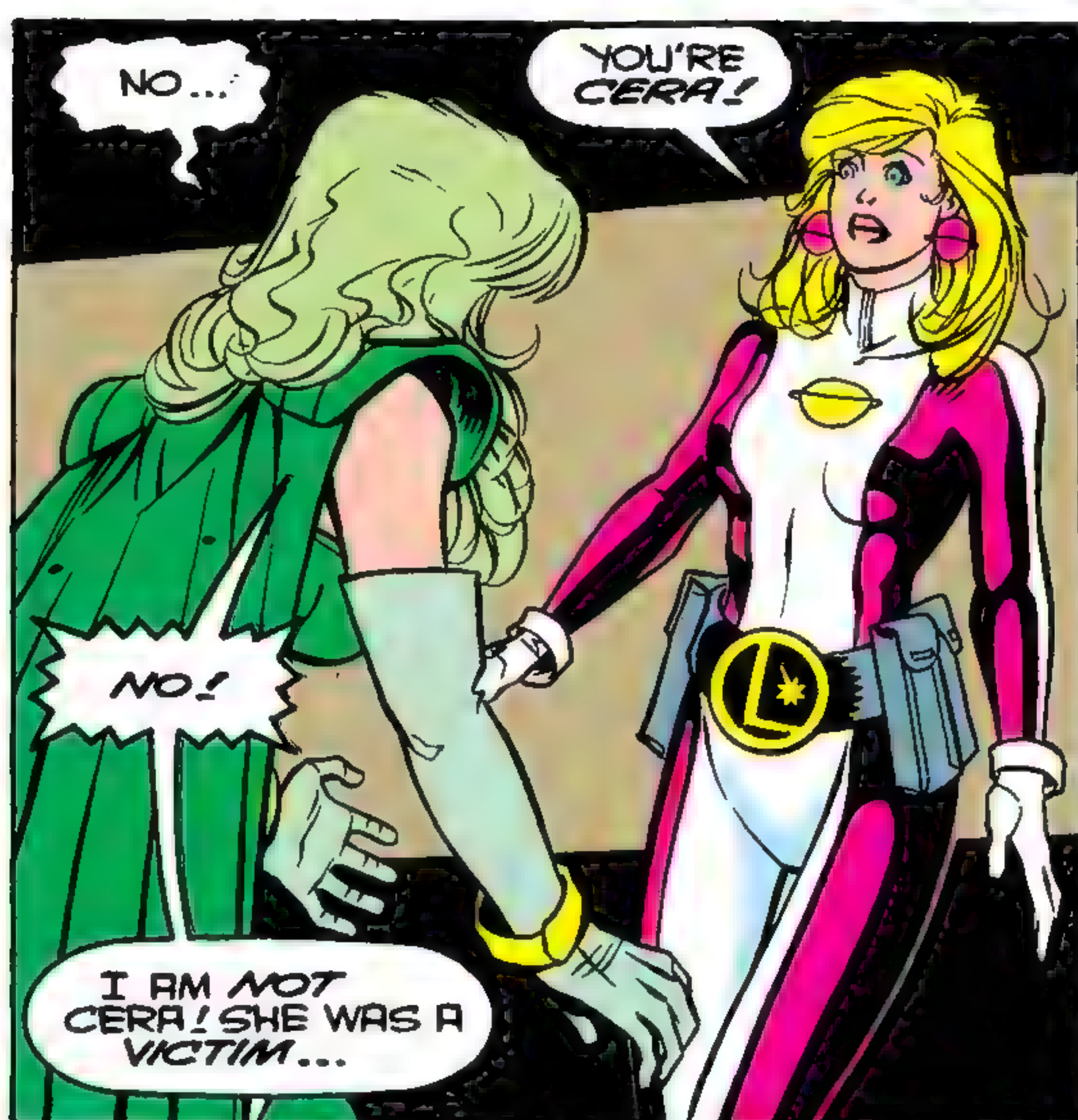
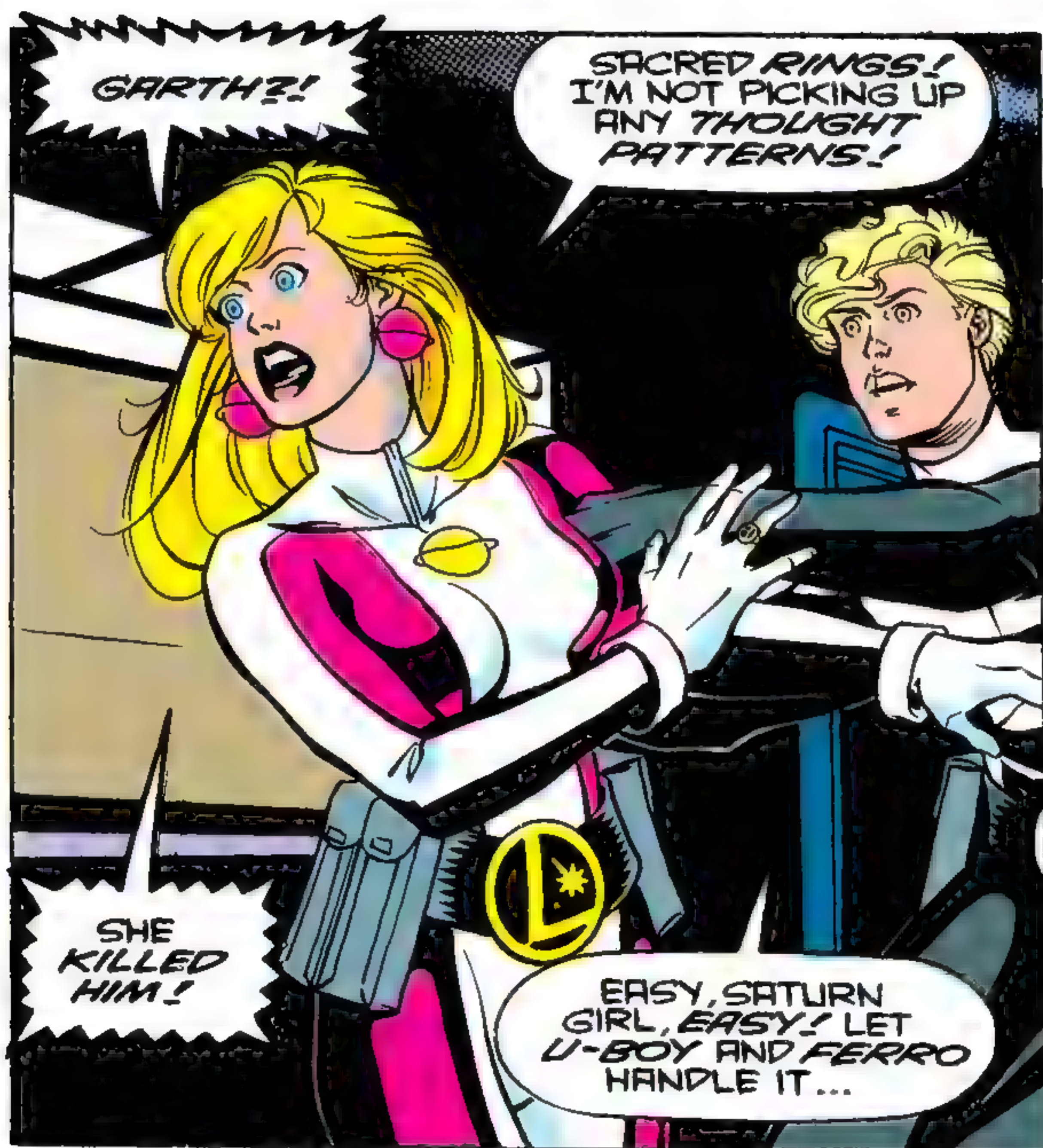


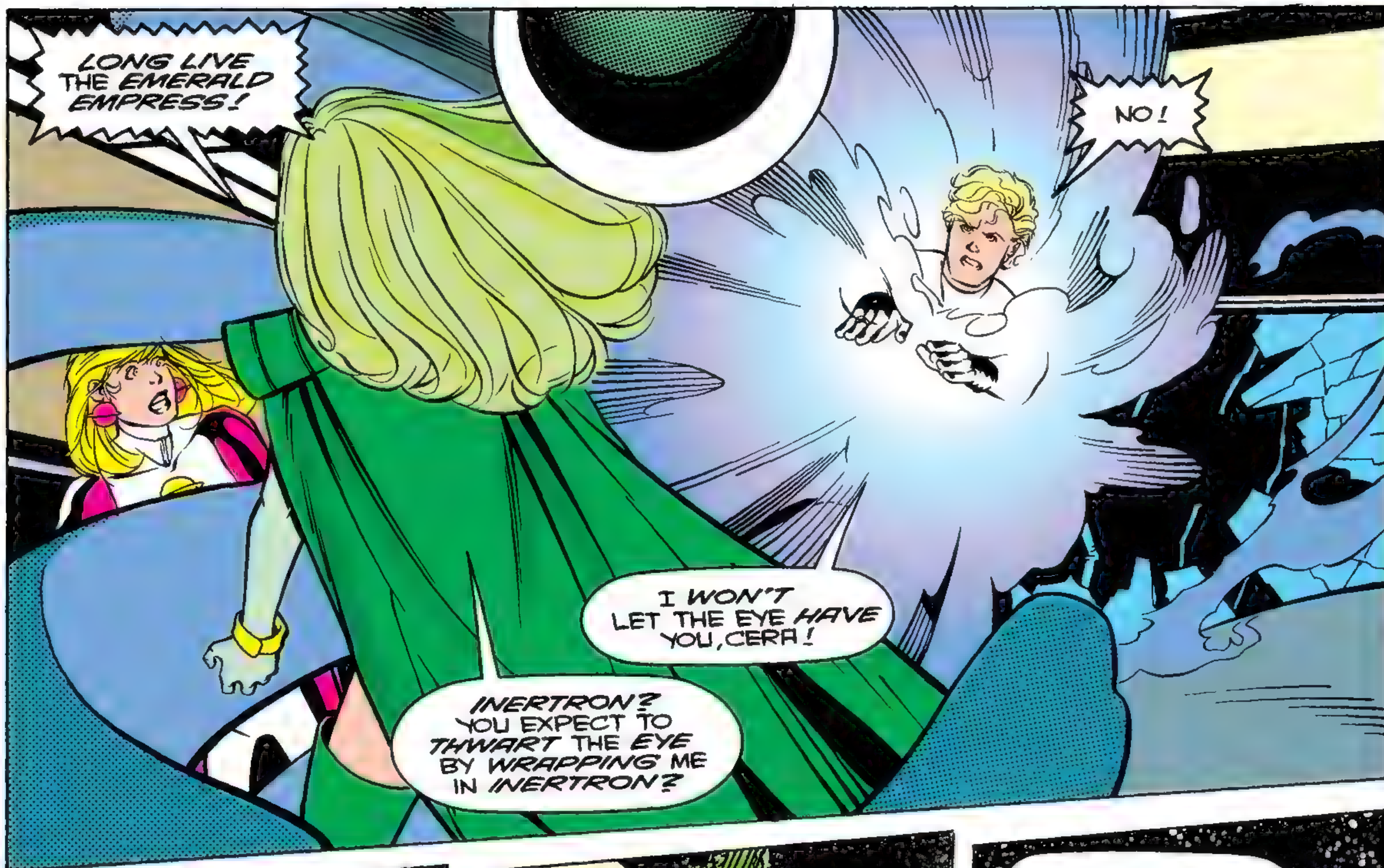


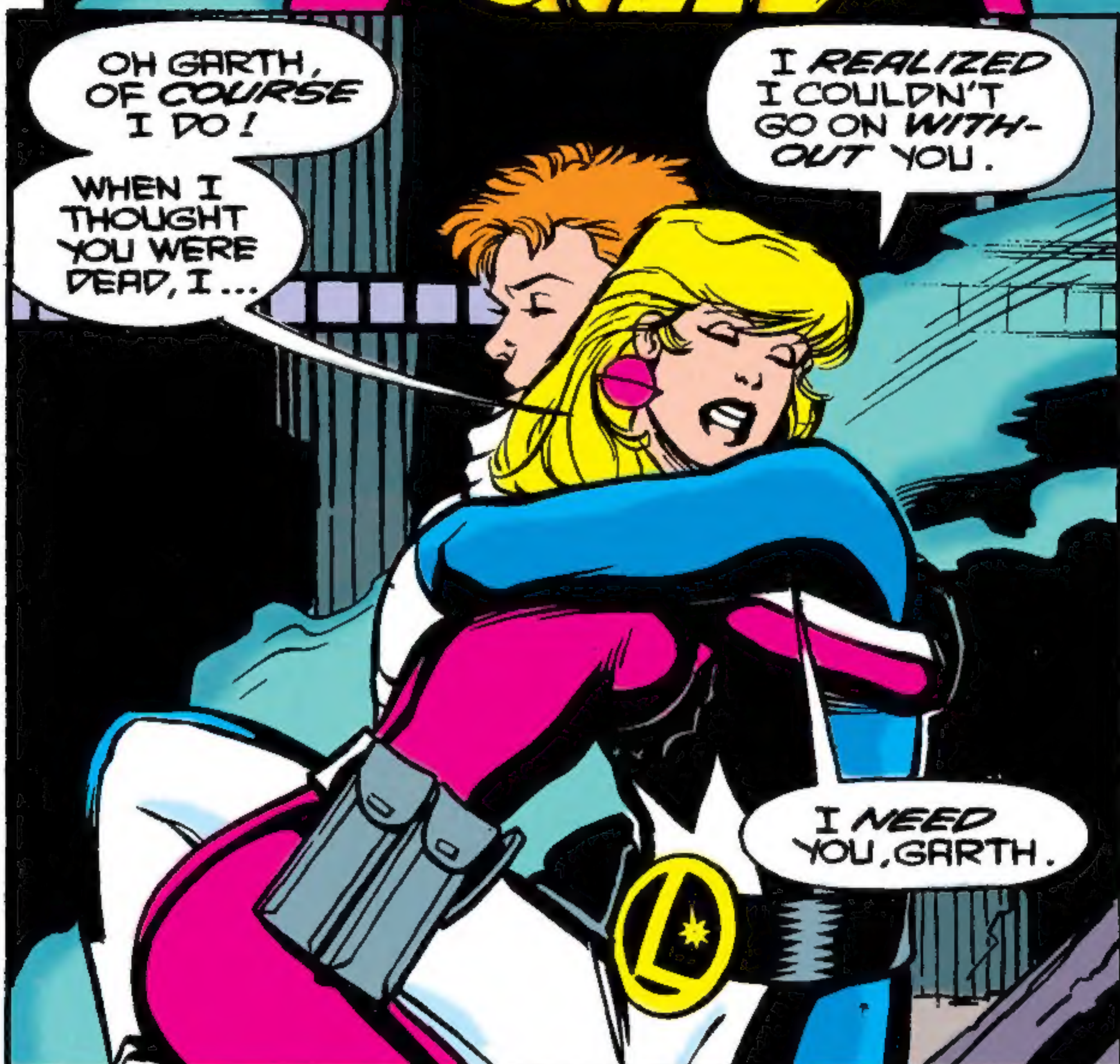
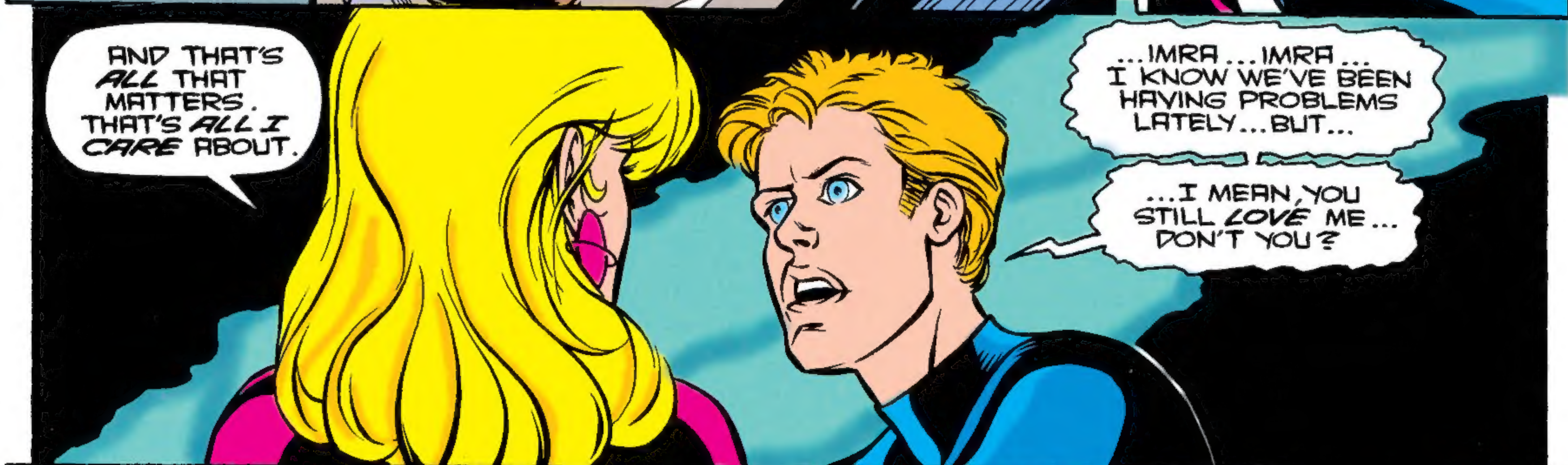
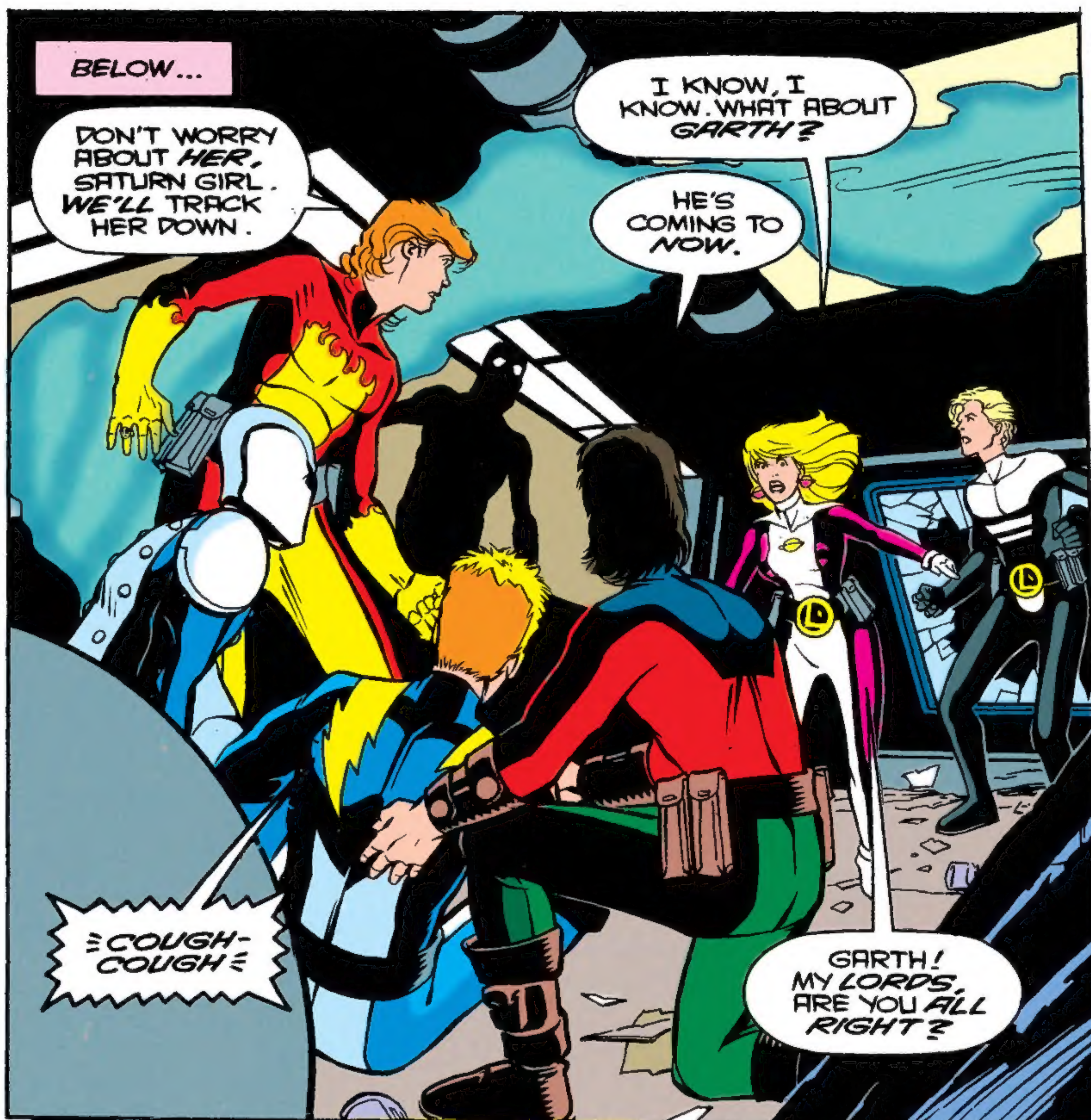












AN ASTEROID
BEYOND MARS...

"HERE?!"

"WE'RE LANDING
HERE? THEY'LL
TRACK US IN A
SECOND!"

"QUIT YER SHAKING,
MANO, THE PLACE IS
CLOAKED."

...MCCAULEY
KNOWS WHAT
HE'S DOING.

THAT, I
HAVE NEVER
BEEN
CONVINCED
OF.

EVER THE
SKEPTIC,
EH, MANO?

WELL, heh-
heh, PERHAPS
THIS WILL
CHANGE YOUR
MIND...

WRRRRWLLL

WHAT IS
THAT
SUPPOSED
TO BE?

THAT,
GENTLEMEN,
IS YOUR NEW
ASSOCIATE.

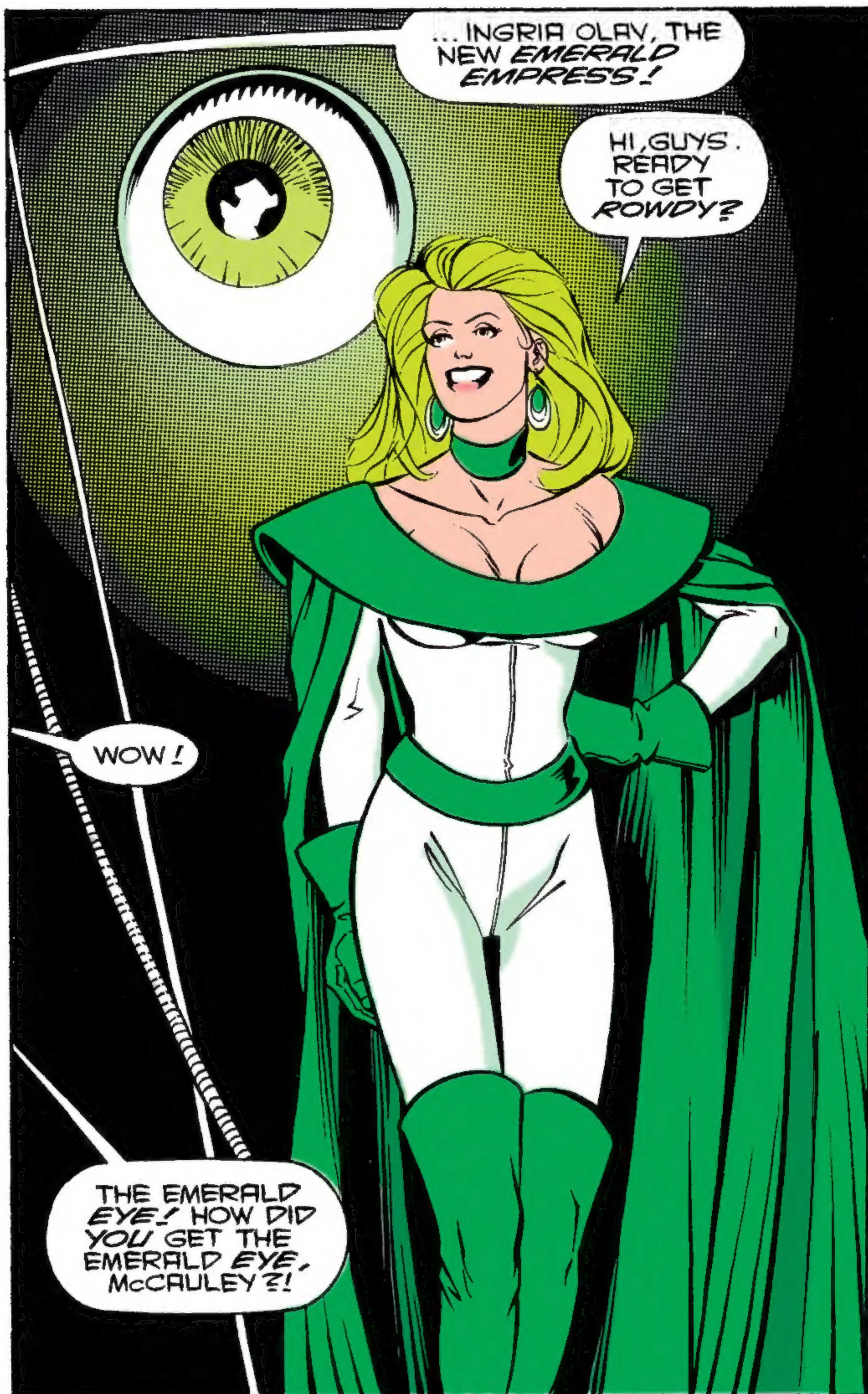
MORDECAI.
SENSITIVE, ARTICULATE,
AND, heh, STRONG
ENOUGH TO SNAP THE
TWO OF YOU LIKE
KINDLING.

DON'T
BET ON IT,
MCCAULEY.

I AM
NOT A
GAMBLING MAN,
PERSUADER.

WHICH IS
WHY I'VE CHOSEN
TO, heh, FILL
OUT YOUR LITTLE
TEAM.

...TO ADD
SOMEONE WHO
CAN COUNTER-
BALANCE THE
GROTESQUERY
ASSEMBLED
HERE...



GENTLEMEN, YOUR
FIELD COMMANDER...
THE LEADER OF
THE NEW FATAL
FIVE...

THAROK!

NEXT:
AND
THEN
THERE
WERE
FIVE!